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The RING

JERSEY JOE:—
CALLS CASSIUS
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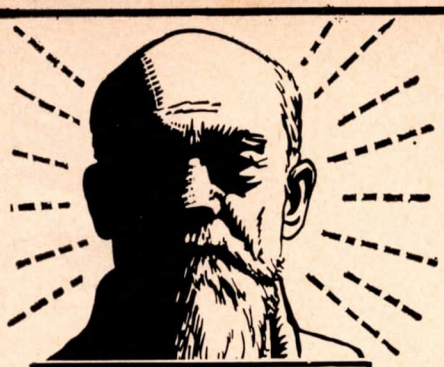
Describes Punch That Kayoed Liston

REFEREE'S OWN VERSION OF 'LONG COUNT'

WHERE DID CLAY GET McCOY'S CORKSCREW?

Public Clamors For Jack Dempsey



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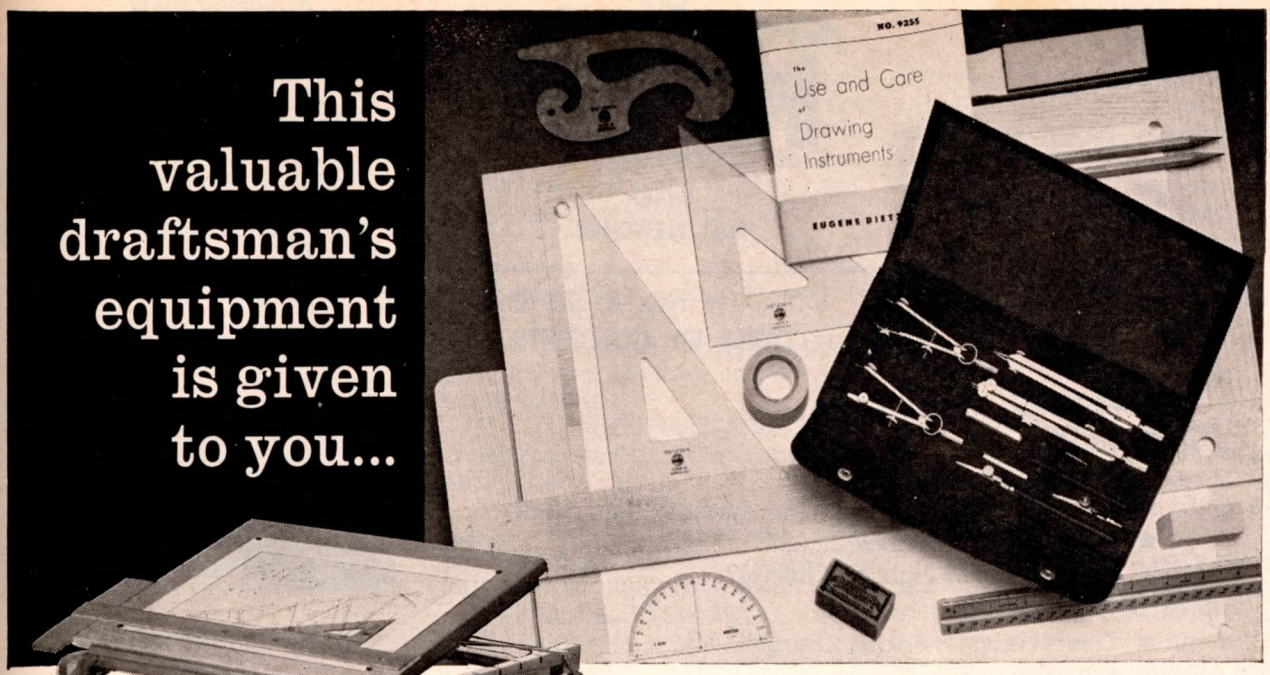

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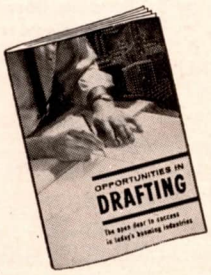

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

EDITORIAL

- Nat Fleischer Speaks Out 5

CONTROVERSY

Exclusive Interview

- Walcott Tells All ..... *By Ed Brennan* 6
- Clay Pulled Corkscrew ..... *By Nat Fleischer* 8
- Where Are The Fighting Champs? ..... *By Dan Daniel* 24

RING DETECTIVE

- Clears Liston Of Faking Charge ..... *By Dan Daniel* 12

SPECIAL FEATURES

- Dempsey—The People's Choice ..... *By Al Buck* 14
- Robinson, Pep Should Quit While Quitting Is Good ..... *By George Girsch* 16

SPECIAL STORIES

- The Italians ..... *By Ted Carroll* 20
- Benvenuti Could Be Next Middleweight Champ ..... *By Ed Brennan* 28
- "I And Only I, Am Manager Of Ismael Laguna" ..... *By Nat Loubet* 30
- Out Of Nowhere Hammerin' Hank Is Back ..... *By Henry Hank* 36

SPECIAL FIGHT REPORT

- Laguna Gets Ring Belt, Halts Foe ..... *By Nat Fleischer* 32

EXTRA ATTRACTIONS

- Packey O'Gatty's Chit-Chat 27
- Heavyweight Champions—Portrait No. 2 11
- Come Out Fighting ..... *By Ed Brennan* 51
- What Are They Doing Now? 44
- Punch Lines 19

BOOK REVIEW

- Les Darcy, Was He A Slacker? ..... *By Nat Fleischer* 35

WORLD RATINGS

- Benvenuti—Fighter Of The Month ..... *By Nat Fleischer* 22
- Prospects For The Month 23
- Results For The Month 58

WRESTLING

- On And Around The Mat World ..... *By Nat Loubet* 40
- "Country Music's Night To Remember" ..... *By Bob Leonard* 41

IN RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Spokane Boxing News ..... *by Tom Lefebvre* 44
Pacific Northwest News; Ohio Boxing News 45
Boxing In Trinidad; Under Southern Skies; News From Steubenville, O.; Puerto Rico Patter 46
In Old New England; Vancouver and Vicinity 47
Down Arizona Way; In and Around Philadelphia; Boston Boxing Notes 48
On The Strip ..... *By Rich Howard* 52
Boxing In Wisconsin; Memphis and Mid-South; Texas Boxing News 54
British Isles ..... *By John S. Sharpe* 56
Right From Mexico City; Ring News From Sunny Australia; Boxing in Germany 57
In Sunny California ..... *By Bill Miller* 59
Boxing in Jamaica; Boxing From Miami 59
European Gossip ..... *By Charley Parrish* 60
Boxing News From Hawaii; Boxing in Japan 61
Canadian Maritimes ..... *By Fred Bishop* 62
Boxing in Argentina ..... *By Simon Bronenberg and Alfredo Porzio* 64
New Orleans Boxing ..... *By Ike Morales* 65

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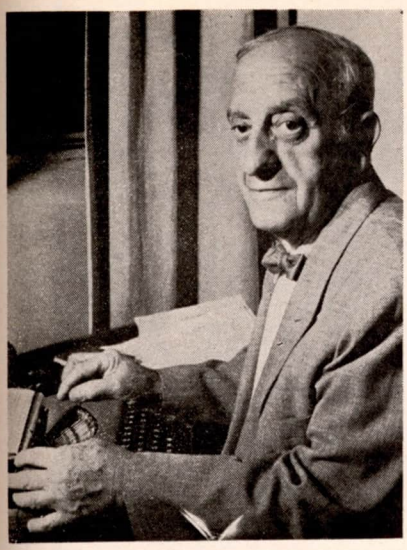


NAT FLEISCHER *Speaks Out!!!*

Time was when the winning of a boxing championship by a foreigner was hailed as something unusual. We dug ourselves into the belief that only Americans could win titles. If a Carnera or a Schmeling took the heavyweight crown, well, it was a good thing for boxing. It would spread the fight gospel abroad, and perk up our native technicians.

If a Johansson took the championship it was regarded as a loan.

Carnera was belted out by Maxie Baer, Schmeling was obliterated in one round by Joe Louis, and Johansson was rubbed out by Floyd Patterson.

However, one wonders what lies ahead of us in all of our classes. In the lower divisions there is a foreign boxing explosion. Carlos Ortiz was whipped by Ishmael Laguna, removing an American trained, though territorial born lightweight, from the title in that division.

In the light heavyweight classification we find Jose Torres, an American developed but territorial native, from Puerto Rico, the champion, and Willie Pastrano, whom he knocked out in New York, apparently driven into retirement.

The middleweight situation is muddled, to say the least. The champion, Joey Giardello, is American. But he has adopted a policy of non-resistance in so far as the title is concerned, and challenges scream in vain into a deaf ear.

The welterweight picture is well defined, with Emile Griffith the champion—native of the Virgin Islands—and no Yankee disputing his supremacy.

Moving in among the feathers we of the USA find ourselves on the outside looking in, with Vicente Saldivar, from Mexico, the champion, and Misunori Seki of Japan, the top contender. We do not show among the contenders until we hit No. 4, where we locate Raul Rojas, from San Pedro, Cal.

Among the banties we now have a new champion in Fighting Harada, of Japan, who recently did the seemingly impossible and shaded Eder Jofre, the reportedly unbeatable.

There isn't a single American fighter in the bantam division. This is surprising. But it is not astonishing that we are unrepresented among the flies, now headed by Salvatore Burruni, of Italy.

Note, please, that while boxing is not in an overheated climate in the United States there is a tremendous surge in fighting and in fighters all over the rest of the world.

In Japan there are nine occupants of ratings among the top ten in classes starting with junior lightweight.

Just run your eyes over the most recent ratings. Note heavyweight Karl Mildenberger, Germany (6); light heavies Gregorio Peralta, Argentine, (1), Mauro Mina, Peru (3), and Hotty Van Heerden, South Africa; middleweights Dick Tiger, Nigeria, (2), Laszlo Papp, Hungary, (4), Nino Benvenuti, Italy, (5), Sandro Mazzinghi, Italy, (6), Luis Folledo, Spain, (7), Hurricane Kid, Samoa, (8), Gomeo Brennan, British West Indies, (9); and Harry Scott, England, (10); welters champion Emile Griffith, Virgin Islands based in New York, Willie Ludock, South Africa, (3), Brian Curvis, Wales, (4), Jose Stable, Cuban based in New York, (5), Fortunata Manca, Italy, (6), and Gasper Ortega, Mexico, (10).

In the Junior Welterweight division we have Carlos Hernandez, Venezuela, champion, Jose Napoles, Mexico, (2), Sandro Lopopolo, Italy, (3), Tito Marshall, Panama, (4), Pierro Brandi, Italy, (6),

(Continued on page 63)

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW . . .

By ED BRENNAN

"Cassius Greatest Heavyweight . . .

"Clay Could Beat Dempsey . . .

"Liston WAS Kayoed!"

WALCOTT TELLS ALL!

CAMDEN, N.J.—"Cassius Clay is the best heavyweight champion of them all.

"He could beat Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, Ezzard Charles, Rocky Marciano and a fellow named Jersey Joe Walcott."

The author of these pungent statements is Walcott, who refereed the second Clay-Sonny Liston title fight at Lewiston, Maine.

Jersey Joe made these startling observations, plus a few more, in an exclusive interview with Ring Magazine as he sat with me in a police car. He recently was appointed Camden's Assistant Director of Public Safety.

Walcott has been severely criticized for technical failure in the abbreviated fight that ended with one punch in one minute of the first round.

Evidently fed up with the abuse heaped on him for his handling of that encounter, Jersey Joe hit back at his detractors in stern sentences.

Walcott has been around boxing a long time and should know what he is talking about. Here is what he has to say about Clay's fighting quality and his own refereeing ability.

"I saw Clay beat Liston in their first fight. I saw Clay training for the second Liston fight. And I saw Cassius hit Sonny with that short right hand on the chin at Lewiston.

"PHANTOM PUNCH, HELL."

"Clay gets better each time you see him. If he didn't run off at the mouth and belong to the Black Muslims, Cassius would be accepted by the public as the greatest heavyweight champ of them all.

"This kid has speed in his hands and feet like a welterweight. He hits like a heavyweight. He puts his punches together better than any heavyweight champion I've ever seen.

Walcott was asked if he realized what he was saying. He nodded and repeated:

"Clay could beat Dempsey, Louis, Charles, Marciano and a fellow named Jersey Joe Walcott. Clay is too big and punches too fast and hard and moves too quickly for all of us oldtimers."

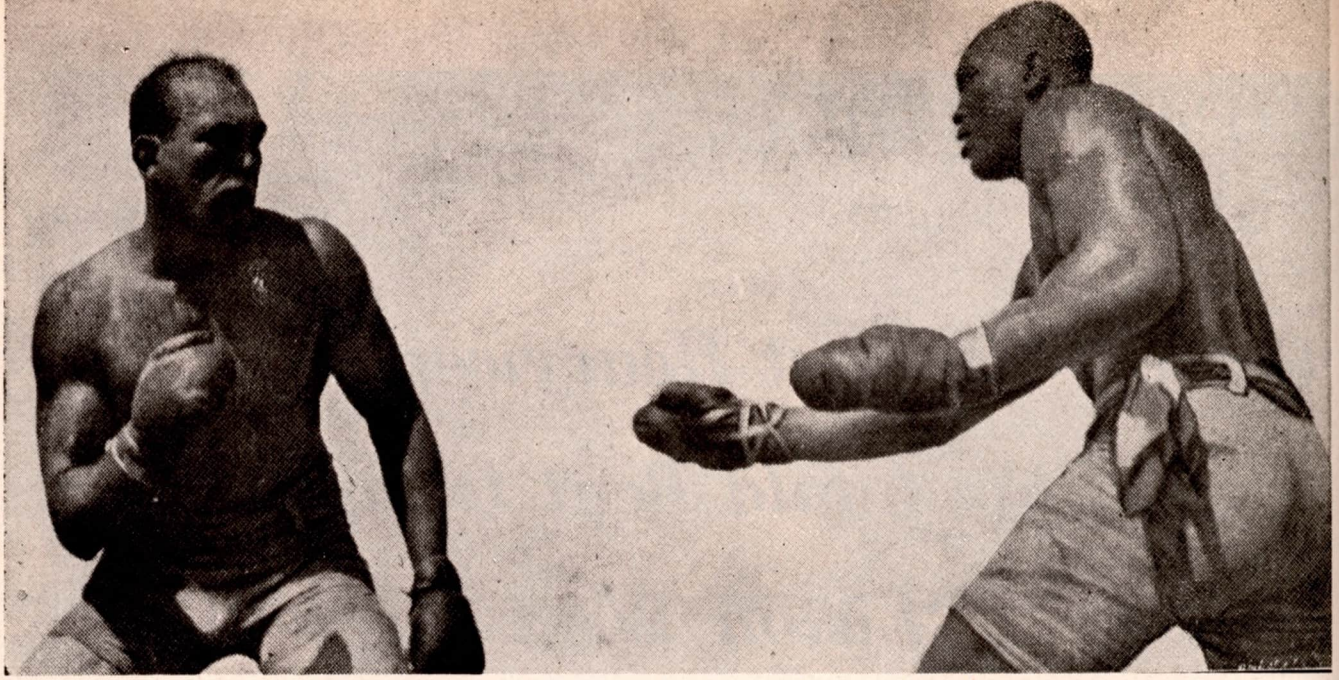
Walcott, reminded he had forgotten to mention champions like Gene Tunney, Jack Sharkey, Max Schmeling, Primo Carnera, Max Baer, James J. Braddock and Floyd Patterson, calmy replied:

"I don't know much about Tunney. And I don't want to say anything about Patterson because he is still fighting. But all the rest of those names you can skip over. Clay would beat them with no trouble."

Asked to explain in more detail why he rates Clay a sure-shot winner over Dempsey, Louis, Charles, Marciano and himself, Jersey Joe lit up a cigarette and said:

"Cassius is only 22 years old. He's still growing. He already is six feet four and weighs a solid 206 pounds.

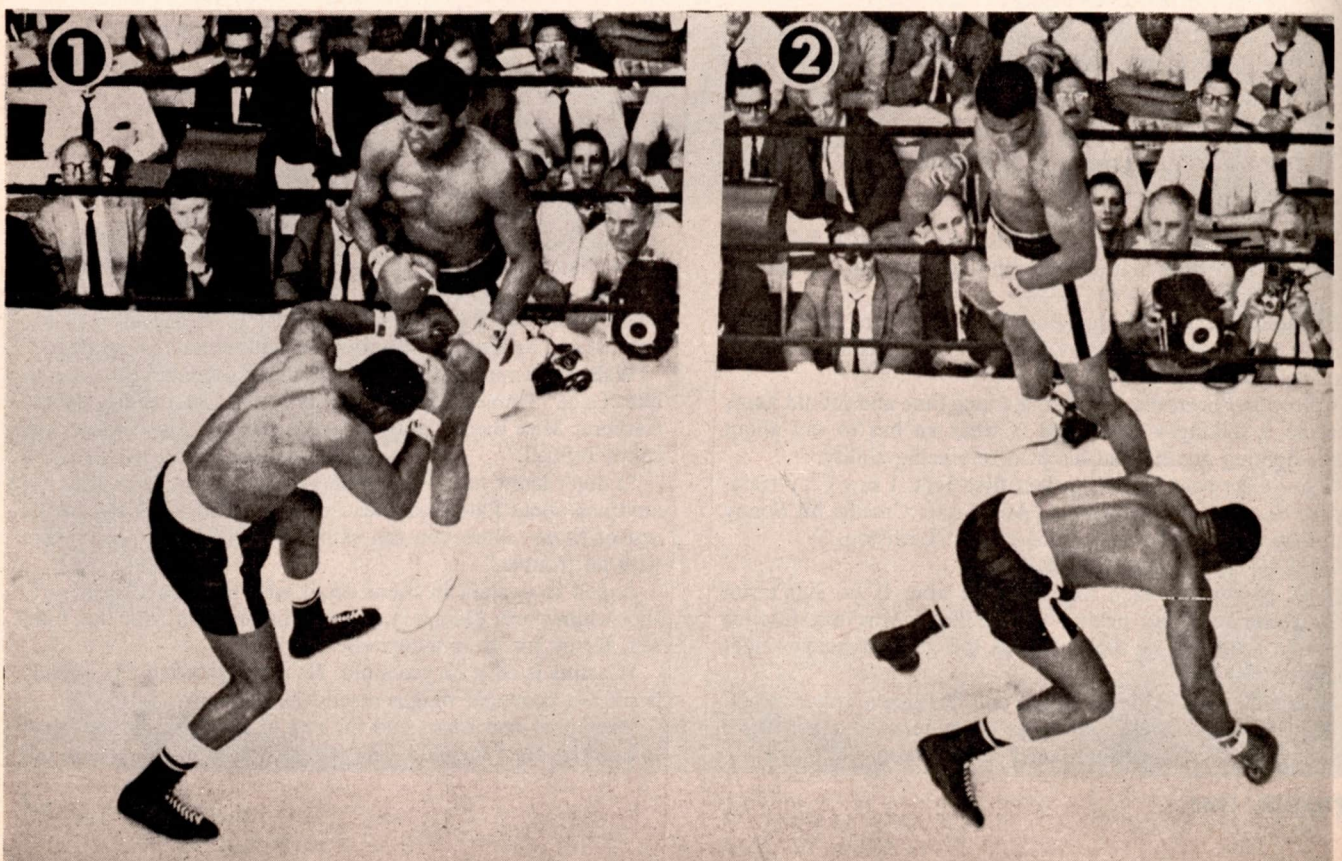
"Dempsey and Louis and the rest of us would be too small to beat this big, rangy kid. Clay would *(Continued on page 62)*



Jack Johnson (right), shown during his titanic meeting with Jim Jeffries, was said by Clay to have developed a so-called "anchor punch," the secret of which was imparted to the current champion by comedian Stepin Fetchit. But there does not appear to be strong basis for that claim.

CLAY PULLED CORKSCREW

Clay, in photo at left, has just connected with Liston's jaw, then (right) down goes the challenger to the canvas. Cassius' secret wallop, says Ring Editor Nat Fleischer, is a revival of Kid McCoy's old "Corkscrew Punch."



Despite Cassius' Claim Of Using Jack Johnson's "Anchor Punch" On Liston, It Was, In Reality, Kid McCoy's Famed "Corkscrew" Blow

By NAT FLEISCHER

"I HIT Liston with my anchor punch. It's a secret punch developed by Jack Johnson and was taught to me by my friend, Stepin Fetchit. It's a twist right. You can only throw it when your opponent is coming to you."

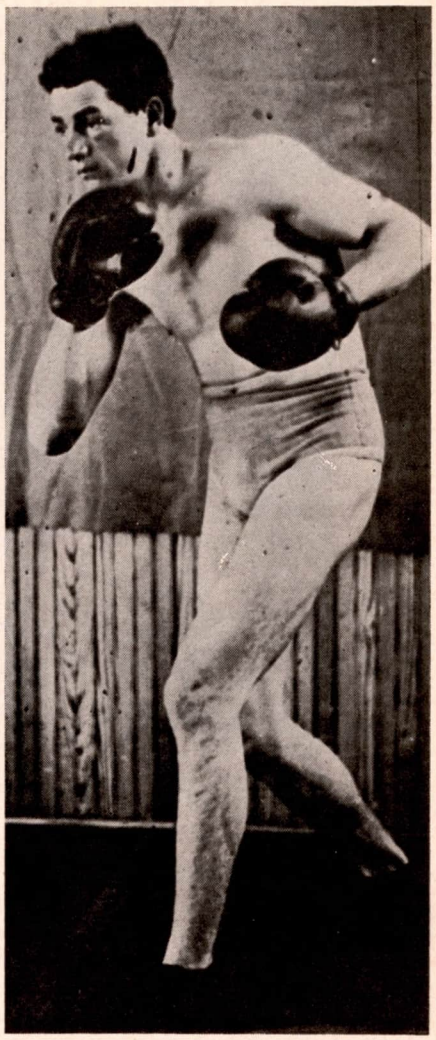
That was the statement of Cassius Clay following his knockout of Sonny Liston in Lewiston, Maine, in the opening round.

The query "What was it?" was fired at the world heavyweight champion because most of the reporters had failed to see the knockout punch until after the slow motion pictures had been shown.

Many who viewed the fight either at the ringside or on closed circuit TV, even went so far as to call the punch a "phantom blow." The nature of the blow entered the category of "confusion" that characterized the entire promotion.

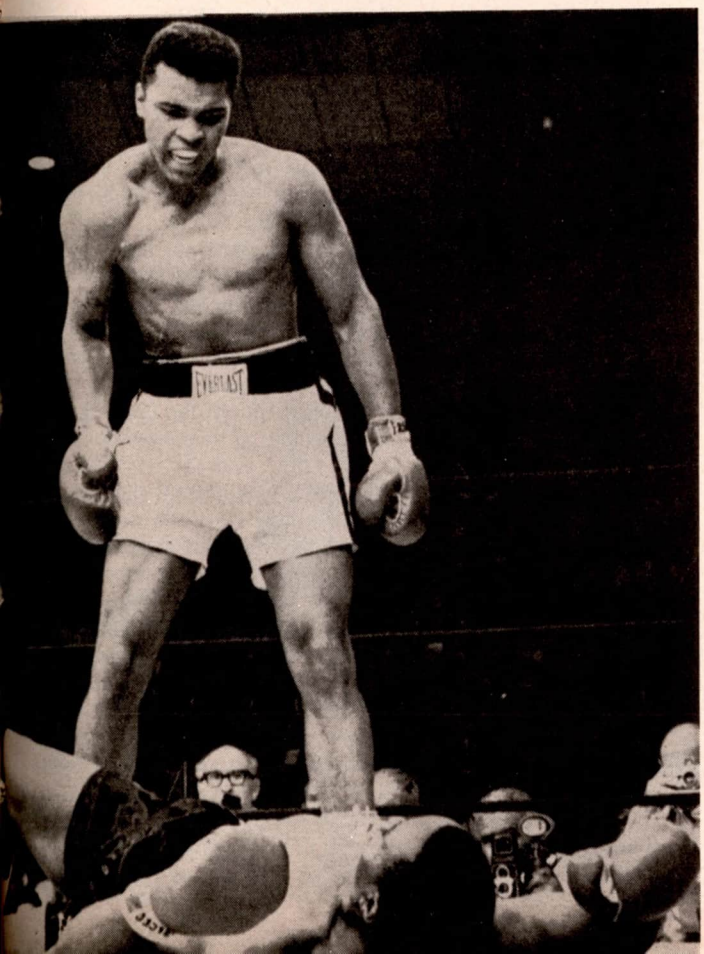
I have been associated with boxing for some sixty years. I am familiar with all of the punches. I know about Kid McCoy's corkscrew. I know about Bob Fitzsimmons' solar plexus blow, with which he took the title from Jim Corbett. I know about the pivot blow, with which George LaBlanche stopped the original Nonpareil Jack Dempsey and which was ruled illegal.

But I never heard about Jack Johnson's anchor punch until Clay announced that it had been taught to him by a comedian of the movies.



The famed Kid McCoy, inventor of the "Corkscrew Punch," a blow with a "twist" to it. The Kid delivered it with either hand.

Clay glares down at his fallen opponent, taunting him to get up and resume the contest. Sonny eventually did but then was declared to have been on he floor past the allowable ten seconds.



Johnson never mentioned an anchor punch. There is no description on record, by Jack or any boxing expert, of an anchor punch. In so far as I am aware, no anchor punch ever existed. Jack spent many an hour in my offices. He never alluded to an anchor punch.

Clay has failed to give an accurate picture of the blow he delivered. He threw the Corkscrew Punch, made famous not by Johnson, but by the crafty McCoy. After seeing the punch as Clay tossed it with a twist, then watching it several times on TV, there can be no doubt that it was the McCoy corkscrew that dropped Liston.

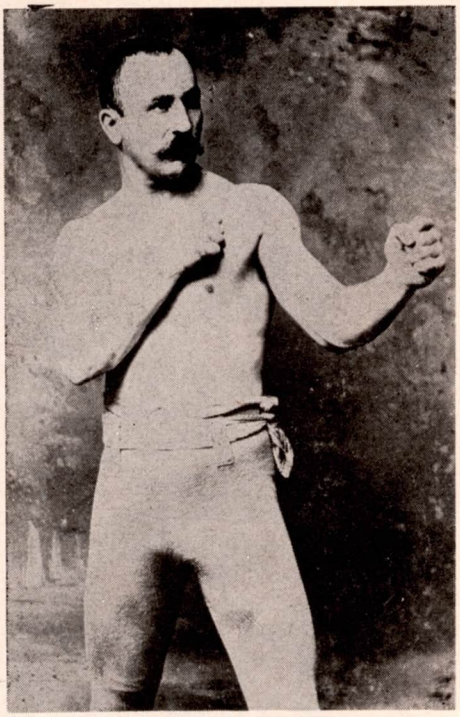
That Clay revived the ancient corkscrew in stopping Liston is quite certain.

That Cassius got the punch from a onetime movie comic is as doubtful as the purchasing power of a Confederate dollar.

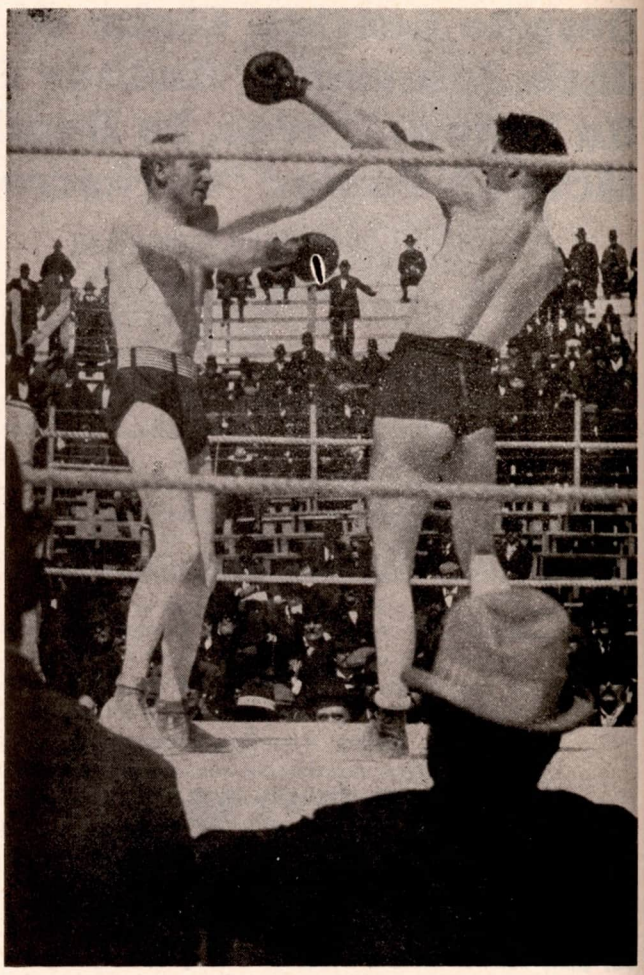
The question arises—where did Clay get the old McCoy specialty? Who taught him the trick? Did he happen upon the punch by accident? Did he read about it? Did somebody merely suggest that he experiment with the blow?

That Clay worked with it all through his training for the second fight with Liston is certain because, when he started to work out he said, "I've got a secret." This was reported in The Ring Magazine for June. It is blazoned on the cover—"Clay Says, 'I Have A Secret.' "

Clay's success with the punch is certain to send other boxers back to the McCoy weapon. Jose Torres already is working with it. So is Emile Griffith.



Here is George LaBlanche, whose powerful pivot blow stopped Nonpareil Jack Dempsey in days of yore. That punch was declared illegal, however.



Bob Fitzsimmons (left) made Gentleman Jim Corbett the victim of his famous "solar plexus" punch with which he captured the heavyweight title from the latter at Carson City, Nevada in 14 rounds in 1897.

Let them be warned that it is not as simple as it looks. The way McCoy used it, there were addenda which made the punch effective eventually even if he missed the original target.

Clay referred to the blow as a "secret punch." Down through the long history of boxing, famous fighters have listed knockout victories as having been brought about by secret wallops.

There are no secret punches. From the beginning of pugilism, almost every punch used in the present era was in use then, but frequently was referred to by different names.

The "solar plexus," for example, supposedly invented by Fitzsimmons, was publicized through the medium of his ghost writer, Bob Davis of the New York Sun, as a new punch.

History indicates it was used centuries ago in gladitorial contests and later in the bare-knuckle era with great success. It was a paralyzing blow that landed deep into the mid-section, at the nerve center.

Jack Broughton, who organized the first set of boxing rules in 1743, had his "mark"; Fitzsimmons, the "solar plexus"; Stanley Ketchel, his famous left shift blow; Corbett, a jab with a kick to it; and McCoy, the corkscrew.

What was the McCoy punch?

It was a powerful left hook with corkscrew trimmings. It wasn't until the Kid fought Gus Ruhlin, the Akron Giant, that the corkscrew brought McCoy fame. It was the right with its twist that Clay landed on the side of Liston's cheek, that revived interest in the corkscrew punch. For such it was, regardless of the explanation issued by Cassius.

Always a trickster, McCoy gloried in anything which bordered on torment. About a week before he committed suicide, The Kid visited me in my Madison Square Garden headquarters where we discussed his punching power.

I interviewed him for a series of six articles. In illustrating the corkscrew punch, he used Jack Dempsey as his target. The Kid and I went to Jack's restaurant, then on Eighth Avenue and 50th Street, and on the roof of the building, McCoy and Jack, stripped to the waist, engaged in a little exhibition.

"You see, Nat," explained McCoy, "my punch is a left hook delivered from a high, outside position, the fist travelling downward in rigid fashion until it strikes home.

"I can deliver the punch also with the right hand, simply reversing the position of the hands." Clay threw with his right.

As McCoy's fist neared the objective, whether the jaw or the body, he would turn his wrist suddenly so that it actually turned within a half circle. It was that twisting, corkscrew-like turn of the fist which gave it the crushing leverage as it made contact.

Those who studied the slow motion film of the Liston knockout, could have seen Cassius on his toes as he tossed the knockout punch.

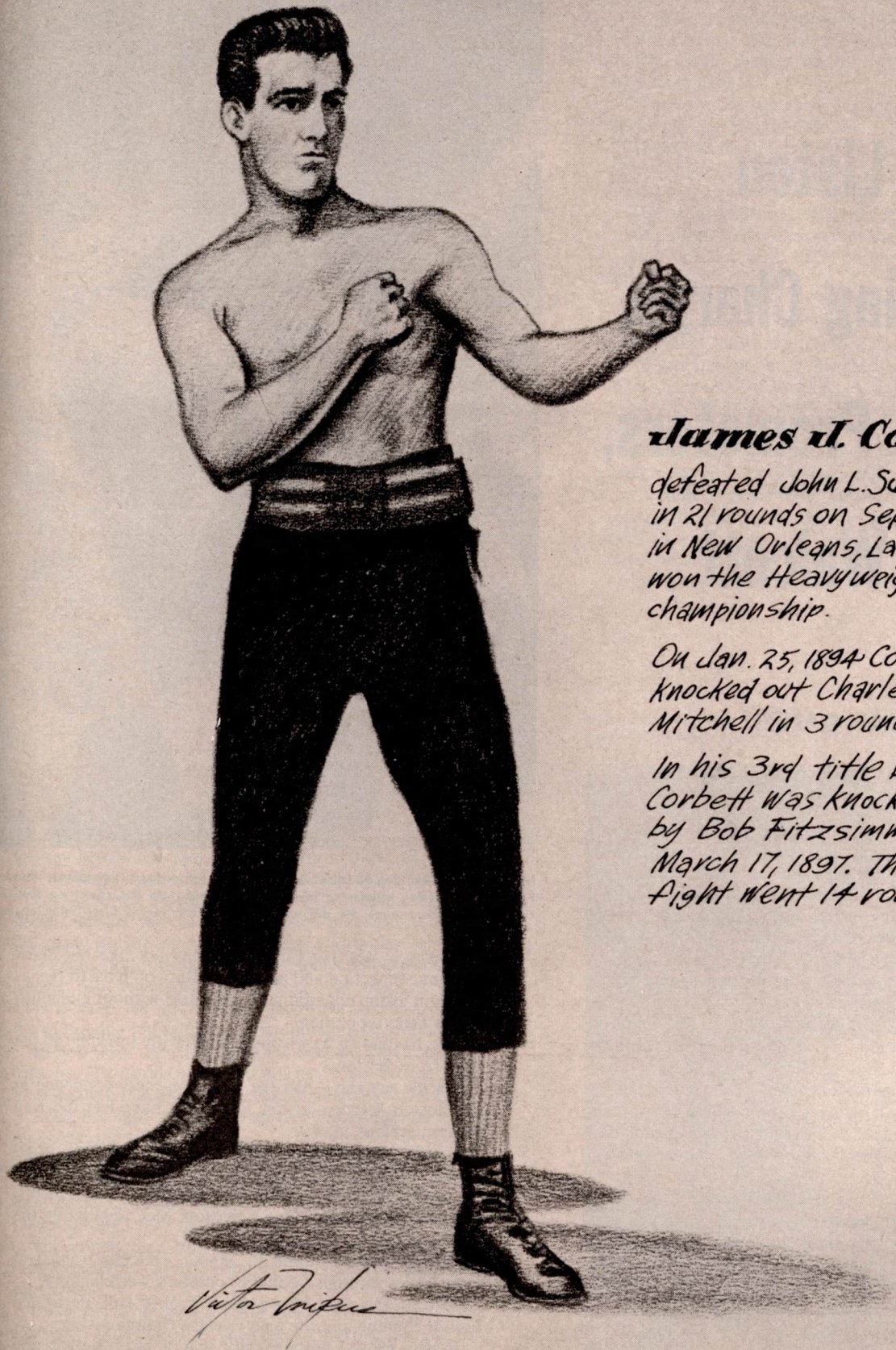
McCoy kept his left foot flat and pivoted on his right, getting full leverage for the punch, something Clay did not do. Yet Clay's blow definitely was a version of the McCoy specialty.

McCoy made a fortune using that punch. He seemed to revel in cutting up opponents' features with his twisting punches. That was one of the reasons for his perfection of the corkscrew blow. He wanted it to rip and tear the flesh and invariably he succeeded.

Twisting his wrist added cutting leverage into his punches. That was McCoy's first thought. Suddenly he discovered that such blows possessed knockout qualities upon which he hadn't counted.

McCoy was a cruel and tricky scrapper. He had a habit of twisting his upper lip into a sneer *(Continued on page 63)*

HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONS — PORTRAIT No. 2



James J. Corbett

defeated John L. Sullivan in 21 rounds on Sept. 7, 1892 in New Orleans, La. and won the Heavyweight championship.

On Jan. 25, 1894 Corbett knocked out Charley Mitchell in 3 rounds.

In his 3rd title bout Corbett was knocked out by Bob Fitzsimmons on March 17, 1897. The fight went 14 rounds.

Ring Detective

Clears Liston Of Faking Charge, Indicts Promoters, Faults Walcott

By DAN DANIEL

Here's Jersey Joe Walcott looking toward the knockdown timekeeper during the Patterson-McNeeley encounter in 1961 as he picks up the count on McNeeley's sixth trip to the canvas. He did not do this in the recent Clay-Liston encounter.

EVERYBODY is a fight expert. By the same token, everybody is a fight prophet. What makes a fight expert never has been defined. Once upon a time the experts told us that Sonny Liston was one of the greatest heavyweights in the history of boxing. He had stopped Floyd Patterson twice without being forced to go into round two. Then Liston flopped against an 8 to 1 shot, and when he met this phenomenon again, he was unable to finish the first heat.

What happened in Lewiston, Me. on the night of Tuesday, May 25, 1965, in a small hockey rink, continues to excite discussion and develop charges.

What really occurred that night? The case is one for the Ring Detective. It calls for calm consideration—calm but ruthless. But not wild charges based on surmise, cries of fake, hoax, chicanery, fraud, cowardice, derision and abject surrender.

Before entering into a detailed consideration of the many factors which stand out in the Clay-Liston mess the Ring Detective rules out, completely, collusion.

Since Clay was a clear winner he is entitled to the respect which is the due of a clear winner. If Liston's involvement in the mess justified examination with a jaundiced eye, Clay's part in the show left him out in the clear.

You may not like Clay. You may not like his Black Muslim connection and associates. But you have to recognize him as the champion of the world without a blemish on his fistic reputation.

The trouble in Lewiston started with transfer of the fight from Boston.

Let me say this—had the Lewiston mess happened in the Boston Garden Liston might not have left the ring without serious injury.

Forced to quit Boston because of legal pressures originating in the offices of the local Public Prosecutor, Intercontinental Promotions, controlled by the Nilon brothers, John and Bob, rushed into Lewiston, Me., apparently the closest haven.

Boxing was moribund in Maine. Officials trained in their duties through frequent operation were lacking.

Shifting the fight into a small hockey rink derogated both the match and the heavyweight championship.

It was proved emphatically that a heavyweight title

Here's another shot of referee Walcott doing what ought to be done, as he moves in to move Patterson to a neutral corner after McNeeley hits the floor in their bout at Toronto.

fight cannot be promoted successfully in a motion picture theater.

The live gate still is a factor—the gate and the number of spectators. We are long past the days of Sullivan and Flood on a barge, and we look back at Dempsey and Tunney battling before 104,000 persons, with a gate of $2,658,000, in Chicago, as classic response.

The Ring Detective has to fault the Nilons for throwing a major event into a bush league boxing environment.

Much of the confusion in the Lewiston ring has been traced to Jersey Joe Walcott, former heavyweight champion, who was the referee.

In the first place, Walcott should not have been listed among the eligibles. Jim Braddock, Rocky Marciano and Joe were employed by Intercontinental and Sport-Vision to tour the country and excite interest in the fight.

Lifting Walcott from the ranks of the ballyhoo spawners into the Lewiston fight as third man was a colossal blunder. Nor would the appointment of Braddock or Marciano have been satisfactory, for similar reasons.

In New York, for example, nobody on the outside would have known the identity of the referee until fight time. In Lewiston, Walcott was told of his appointment the day before the fight and this information was relayed to The Ring Magazine, via Walcott, almost immediately.

Barney Felix, referee of the first Clay-Liston fight, in Miami Beach, was called to Lewiston and figured he was the man. But he was not considered seriously for long.

Walcott had not had sufficient major experience as a referee. But when his appointment was announced the experts said, "A good honest guy who has been under fire in the ring himself, and he should do a good job."

Honest guy? Yes. Eligible? No. A good job? Emphatically no. He lost his head, and this never can be condoned in a situation like the one into which Walcott was thrown.

After the fight the experts elected Jersey Joe the Goat, the Patsy, the Whipping Boy.

Experts have accused Walcott of two fatal errors—his failure to force Clay into a neutral corner after Liston had been decked, and his failure to withhold the count over Liston until Cassius did enter a neutral corner.

The knockdown timekeeper and the timekeeper have been accused of contributing to Walcott's confusion and remissness.

Reporters who should know better have accused Nat Fleischer, publisher of The Ring, of having stopped the fight.

Fleischer merely helped Frank McDonough, the knockdown timekeeper, to do his duty. Fleischer called to Walcott to come over to McDonough and become apprised of the fact that Liston had been counted out—as a matter of fact, twice for a total of 22 seconds.

Now we come to the Ring Detective's investigation into the rules under which the fight was held.

In the articles of agreement signed by Clay and Liston for the original date and site in Boston, it was stipulated that they were to fight under the rules of the Massachusetts Commission.

These articles, we are told, were not altered when the venue was changed to Maine.

There was no stipulation that in Lewiston the fight was to be fought under Maine rules. But there was an implication in that direction.

The Ring Detective has searched in vain for Maine boxing regulations more recent than those of 1939.

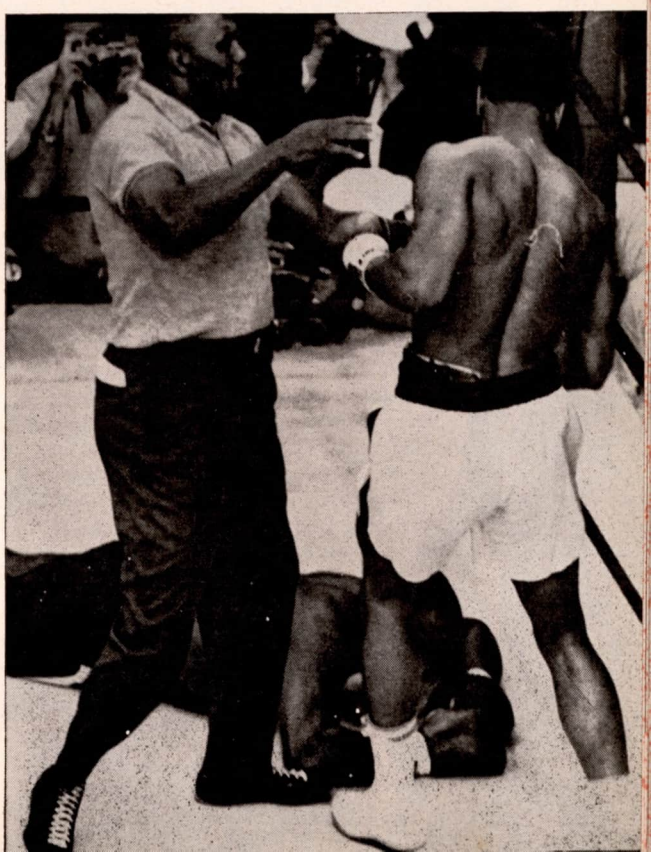
Note, please, what these obsolete rules say about the duties of the referee:

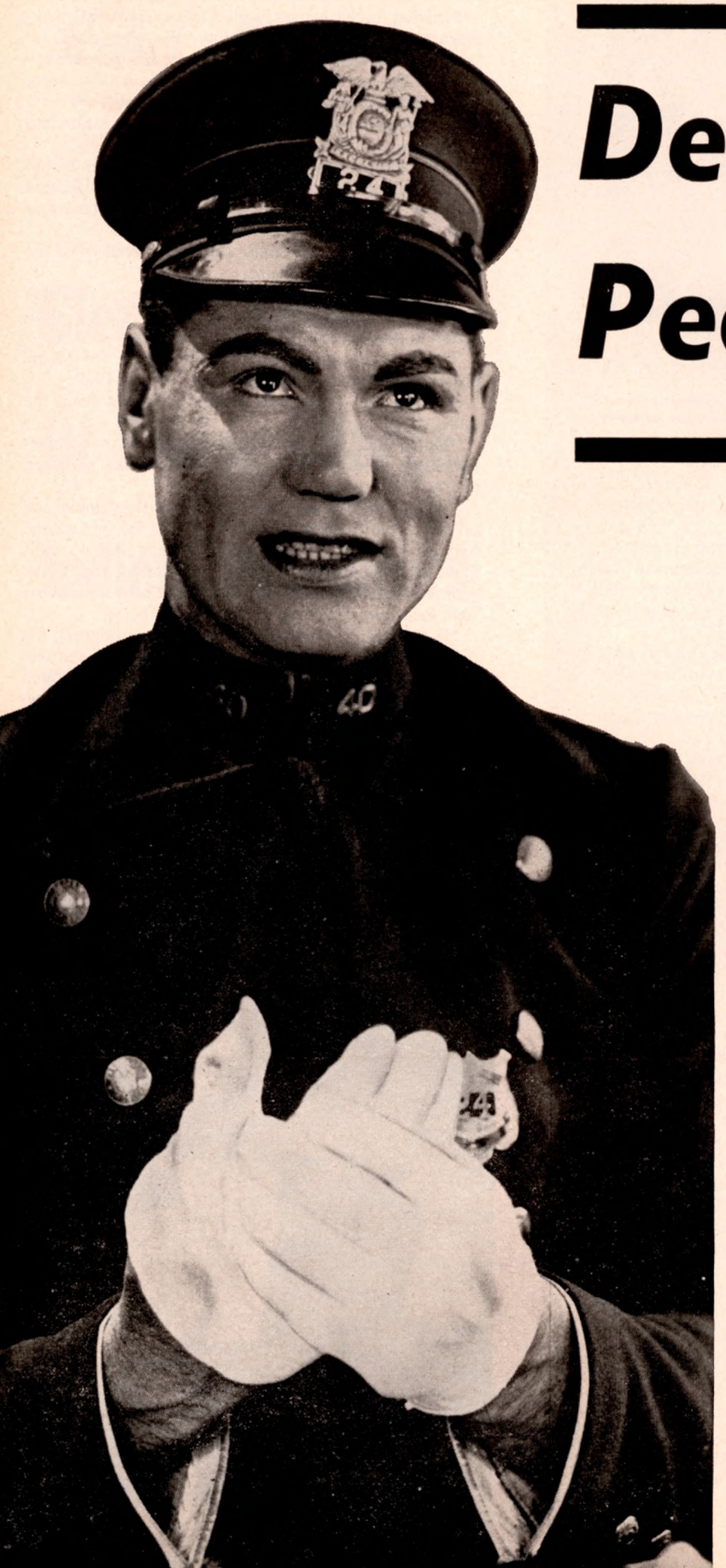
"Timekeepers shall not leave the gong until the completion of a contest. The call "Get Ready!" shall be given ten seconds before the round starts.

"When one of the contestants is knocked down and takes the count, the timekeeper shall start the split second hand with the first count of the referee and shall wave his hand upward and downward, and the referee shall make similar motions in unison if possible, with the timekeeper until the expiration of ten seconds.

"If there is a variation between the two officials, the timekeeper shall announce the expiration of the ten seconds which shall be considered official. In case the round ends before the ten seconds are completed, the timekeeper shall strike the gong *(Continued on page 64)*

Jersey Joe's moving in to restrain Clay here with Liston prone, but Walcott never did succeed in getting Cassius to a neutral corner.





Dempsey - the People's Choice

By AL BUCK

ON reaching the age of 70 Jack Dempsey is not a candidate for public office. This attitude is subject to change should the office seek the man. The Manassa Mauler has always been part of, and for, boxing. He is draftable.

"First there has to be a law," Dempsey answered when asked if he would be receptive to an appointment as Federal Boxing Commissioner. "I owe everything to boxing, and I will always do what I can to help and improve the sport.

"In its present state boxing needs a Federal Commissioner."

Dempsey would be the logical choice, if the Congress were to create the office. He has been both boxer and promoter. He has refereed thousands of fights. He is alert and vigorous, and has been active in pressing for the needed legislation.

The general public has developed a clamor for Dempsey as a boxing czar.

The fight fans have the greatest confidence in Jack's reputation for honesty, for clarity of thinking on boxing subjects, and for complete familiarity with the ring situation and its immediate needs and demands.

Certain it is that if Washington sets up a boxing control, Dempsey will get the call, and Dempsey will take the job.

He was in Washington recently discussing the measure with Rep. John V. Tunney, Gene's son, and others including Speaker John W. McCormack. He has made recommendations on what he believes is needed to restore public confidence in the fight game. They are:

1—A Federal Commissioner:

He must have the power to license all boxers, managers and promoters. The State commissions would function as agents. If a boxer were suspended in Pennsylvania, Washington would be notified. This would prevent the fighter from slipping across the state line and boxing in New Jersey.

2—Uniform rules:

The rules should be based on the Marquis of Queensberry Code. A round should consist of three minutes of fighting, and a minute's rest. The referee must be the lone official.

It is a simple code, a fighter's code.

"The referee should have the same authority as the captain of a ship. He should be the boss," Dempsey explained. "With the authority comes responsibility. He would be accountable for his actions.

"I would eliminate the judges. The referee is in the best position to see what happens in the ring. I also would eliminate the knockdown timekeeper. A referee should be able to count 10 without assistance.

"If after scoring a knockdown a boxer does not go to a neutral corner it must be the referee's job to see that he does. Only when the standup fighter is in a neutral corner should the referee start counting.

"A doctor should be at the ringside, available for consultation should the referee call on him. Where the physical well being of the fighter is concerned the referee should exercise common sense.

"I would eliminate the so-called automatic eight count when a boxer is knocked down. I also would eliminate the three knockdowns in a round is out, and the gimmick of continuing the count after the bell should a fighter be on the canvas at the end of a round.

"These so-called safety rules contribute little if anything to a boxer's security physically.

"The scoring should be based on hitting, skill, aggressiveness and condition of the boxer at the finish."

The rules would be drawn up and promulgated by the Commissioner once he had been appointed. They should not necessarily be included in the law.

"State rights must be respected. The states have the right to legalize, or prohibit boxing," Dempsey explained. "The Federal authority would apply only when state lines are crossed.

"A Federal Commissioner would have jurisdiction over any fight that was telecast, as that would be delivery over state lines. He could prevent a title fight banned in one state from being telecast into another state."

What Dempsey had in mind was the recent Clay-Liston mess. In legal trouble in Boston, where it was to be held, the promoters moved the bout to Lewiston, Me.

Clay's quick one round knockout rekindled the flames of reform. The seemingly light punch that knocked out Liston fired the demand for Federal legislation.

"Liston was hit a punch," said Dempsey, who saw the one round bout on a TV screen. "I can't say how hard a blow was struck, as I wasn't in there to feel the punch."

Joe Louis, from the ringside at Lewiston, said much the same thing. He saw the blow, but as he didn't take it he declined to guess at its force.

"What was wrong was that it was a return bout. Commissions have rules prohibiting return bouts where a title is involved," Dempsey said. "There was no reason for a second Clay-Liston fight, but the agreements had been made prior to the first fight. Clay had sold that right.

"In Miami Beach, Liston gave up the title sitting on his stool. Before he could attempt to regain it he should have been required to fight the No. 1 challenger. If he won he would qualify for a second chance. If the ranking challenger won he would get the chance he deserved.

"After losing to Tunney I had to fight and defeat Jack Sharkey, a leading contender, before getting the opportunity to attempt to regain the title. If Liston had been made to do this the Lewiston fiasco could have been avoided.

"Obviously Liston had nothing left. This would have been revealed had he been required to box a top contender before getting a second shot at Clay."

A contributor to the confusion not mentioned by Dempsey was the World Boxing Association. The WBA is a loose group of commissioners, and former commissioners, who have neither legal sanction nor government authority.

At its convention last year, the WBA

(Continued on page 65)

Jack, looking in great shape, poses with his wife, Deanna, on the occasion of his 70th birthday, recently, in the New York restaurant which bears his name.

This photo, circa 1924, when Dempsey was rehearsing for Hollywood movie parts, shows the Manassa Mauler in the role most people would like to see him in today—Boxing's Federal cop.

ROBINSON, PEP SHOULD QUIT WHILE THE QUITTING IS GOOD

Two Former Greats Are Active Far Longer Than They Should Be

By GEORGE GIRSCH

Here's what Sugar Ray Robinson should do immediately, if not sooner, with his boxing gloves, and permanently, it may be added. Otherwise, he's liable to suffer serious injury.

Blood flows from cut over Robinson's right eye in top photo as Ray slugs with Stan Harrington in ninth round of Honolulu contest. In bottom picture, Harrington catches Sugar Man with hard left to the head.

Sugar and Willie no longer can flit
but, alas, don't know when it's time to quit

IT IS sad to watch a memory in action, a ghost who used to dance and now can only walk. The glory days of Sugar Ray Robinson and Willie Pep, two of the greatest champions of all time, are long gone but here they are, big as life, climbing into rings to do battle.

Sure, they're getting paydays, but at what cost? Like two over-age destroyers, they no longer can do the job as in days of yore. And, one of these days, Sugar Ray and/or Willie is liable to get hurt—bad.

This is not the first time anyone has suggested that Robinson hang up his gloves. It is not very clear why the man who, in his prime, was rated, pound-for-pound, the best fighter around still fights.

Of late, the Sugar Man has absorbed much punishment, especially from Stan Harrington in Honolulu.

Is it because he needs the money that Robby remains active? It is hard to pin down his financial circumstances.

Some people who are friends of his say that he is worth a quarter of a million dollars and really doesn't have to keep on fighting. They say he thinks he can still mix it up with the best of them and has his eye on another shot at his old middleweight title.

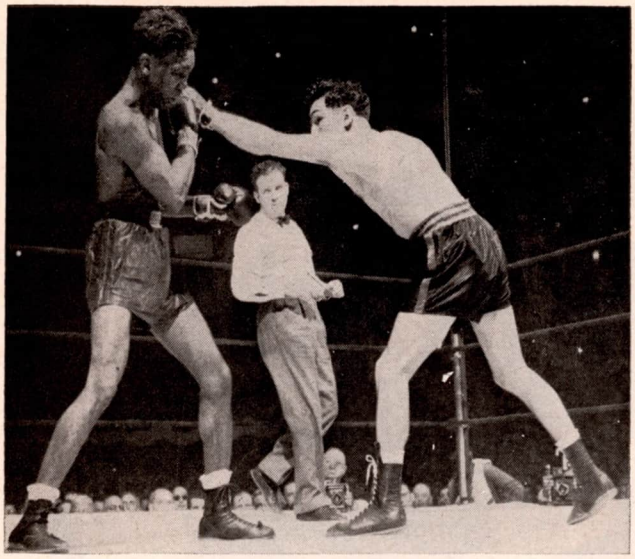
Yet there are others, also close to Robinson, who maintain he is broke and fights on for much-needed paydays to keep himself in the style to which he has become accustomed.

The fact remains that Robby is an active boxer despite the fact that he doesn't have it any more. Opponents who couldn't have shined his shoes years ago, defeat him without too much effort. Take, for example, the shellacking administered by Harrington not too long ago.

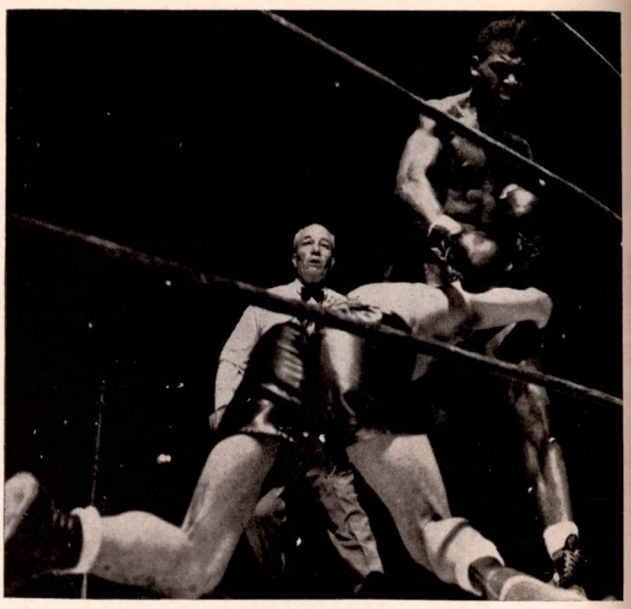
The ten-round battle was a gory affair and the 45-year-old Robinson emerged with a patch where he suffered a deep cut over his swollen right eye. The gash, which bled profusely during the bout, not only soaked Ray's white trunks, but splattered spectators at ringside.

Even after absorbing that kind of punishment, Robinson still talked of getting a shot at Joey Giardello's middleweight crown.

Look at the mess Willie Pep's face is during a clinch with Hal McKeever recently during one of the former featherweight king's comeback bouts. Though Pep went on to capture the nod after eight rounds, he looked pretty well bruised up and used up.



Here's Wonderful Willie in days of yore when he could move around and box like the fine champion he became. In fact, he's shown here in the act of capturing the 126-pound crown from Chalky Wright in 1942.



A young and talented Sugar Ray Robinson looks every inch a master as he batters Ruben Shank to his knees in the second round of their bout at New York in 1942. It was the third time Ruben went down. On his fourth trip, which occurred a few moments hence, the bout was stopped.

When asked if the loss to Harrington would dim his chances at meeting Giardello, Ray calmly replied, *"I don't know, but it sure didn't do me any good."*

Two weeks previously, Ray went down to defeat at the hands of Memo Ayon, a comparatively unknown and unranked Mexican.

In the bout with Harrington, the Sugar Man seemed to think he had the edge during the first five rounds. But, from the sixth on, when Stan opened the cut over Robby's eye, the Hawaiian forged into a lead he never relinquished.

"I felt I was ahead up until the time I got the cut over my eye," said Ray. *"I couldn't see out of my right eye after that. Stan's left hand, while not overpowering, was almost impossible to stop."*

Incidentally, the largest indoor crowd in Honolulu boxing history, 8,677, paid $34,144 to see the contest in the new International Center Arena. Robinson received a $5,000 guarantee in addition to travel, hotel and training expenses. Harrington received $7,096.

At times, Robby looked like the old Sugar, flashing his combinations, but more often than not, after stabbing his left jab, Harrington would break it up by smashing across a blow to the jaw before Ray could connect.

And make no mistake, Robinson was a tired man after the bout. Mighty tired.

Robinson can still beat a few fighters, not saying what kind. Earlier this year, Ray traveled to Kingston, Jamaica, where he scored a two-round knockout over Jimmy Beecham of Miami. Then, at Norfolk, Va., Robby knocked out someone called Rocky Randell of Rome, Ga., in three heats.

Back in February, Robinson was scheduled to box Sonny Moore in an after-dinner boxing match at Clearwater, Fla. Moore, however, came down with the flu and was unable to appear. One of the preliminary fighters, Earl Basting, was chosen to take his place. But Ray refused to enter the ring until he was paid his guaranteed $4,000 and $1,000 in expenses. He didn't receive his money, having no fight. There were 1200 places at the banquet tables, but only 300 persons showed up, not all of whom paid the $15 tab.

As for the once wonderful Willie Pep, he's back after a six-year absence. There's no doubt about the reason. It's for dough.

In his first comeback attempt, the 42-year-old ex-featherweight king jabbed and maneuvered his way to a unanimous decision over one Hal McKeever at Miami's Little River Arena before about 700 fans. Willie showed several flashes of his old self during the bout.

The little member of Boxing's Hall of Fame thus won the 221st bout of a distinguished career in his 232nd bout.

Willie came out of that engagement with a couple of cuts over his right eye. Asked how he felt afterwards, Pep replied, *"I feel very good."*

Next opponent for the one-time will o' the wisp was a Philadelphia cab driver named Jackie Lennon, over whom Pep slicked his way to a unanimous six-round nod at the Philadelphia Arena.

Willie displayed some of his old moves, executing them well here and there. He looked as good as anyone could against a 31-year-old-cabbie.

As the "crowd" of 2,168 walked out, most comments sounded like, *"What a fighter he must have been in his prime."*

Willie himself thought his performance was satisfactory but that he had to work on his timing and speed.

Pep scored his third straight triumph on the comeback trail by scoring a six-round verdict over Johnny Gilmore of Philadelphia at the Crystal Arena, Norwalk, Conn. Willie won all six heats.

Taking command at the outset, Pep jabbed his opponent dizzy, then during the third and fourth rounds, opened up with solid hooks. It was said by many observers that Willie looked faster in this bout than in either of the two previous engagements.

Between boxing some fairly untalented opponents in legitimate matches, interspersed with a few exhibitions here and there, Pep will earn himself a buck. He has also appeared as a referee on occasion.

At the Liston-Clay bout in Lewiston, several boxing people expressed concern to Willie about his well being should he continue to box. Pep answered, *"Don't worry about me. I can take care of myself real good."*

But should he get delusions of grandeur and feel he can lick the world, even at his advanced age, *(Continued on page 65)*

PUNCH LINES

I APPLAUD your comments in your fine magazine on the Clay-Liston fight. I noted that another magazine exonerated the participants as opposed to the hysterical observations on the part of other members of the press and fight fans who were, or were not, there.

I was glad to see Clay win. Liston has brought disgrace to himself and has not worn the purple with my respect as Joe Louis did.

You could also say the same for Clay's antics and beliefs. Still I am for Clay as opposed to Terrell. He should be an exciting champion, but no doubt you and I would wish for a little humility.

As as ardent supporter of boxing I am opposed to the abolition of boxing and agree that we should have a boxing commissioner. How about you, Mr. Fleischer? Certainly in my book you would have a say as to who would be named. I concur with you that the W.B.A. should be eliminated since they do nothing but confuse the issue. The Ring is doing a great job in appraising the boxing situation.

Sam M. Clark,
New York Mills, N.Y.

THE CLEVELAND WILLIAMS MESS

The Ring is the finest magazine on the sport I have ever seen. Congratulations. However, I'm sorry that in the editorial on the Houston affair between Cleveland Williams and the policeman, you did not bring out the fact that the officer was attacked. A policeman has a tough job and an ungrateful one and I believe the editorial did not do justice to the minion of the law.

Keep up the good work. The Ring has shown courage on behalf of boxing. I would like to see wrestling eliminated from The Ring since you have a special wrestling publication, and that, too, is the best in its field.

Richard G. Behne,
Pecos, Texas

Editor's Note:—If The Ring left any impression that the cop was in the wrong, management is sorry. Cleveland will fight no more.

YOUR MAN IS DAN BUCCERONI

We are looking for an answer to a dispute relative to a boxer who fought both as a light heavy and heavyweight when Irish Bob Murphy, Danny Nardico and Jake LaMotta were boxing. The man is an Italian.

The patients here know The Ring can give us the answer. Your magazine is tops and the patients here enjoy the monthly issue we receive regularly. I am a former Golden Glover.

Robert Nilan,
Veterans' Hospital, Wood, Wisconsin

Editor's Note:—Dan Bucceroni is the man you seek.

NO REASON TO HOLLER "FAKE"

I am glad that The Ring did not holler "fake" after the Lewiston mess.

It was a bad blow to boxing. But to come out, as so many newspapers did, and scream "fake" was an injustice to the fighters and a libel on boxing.

Was Liston knocked out? Was he stunned? Was Jersey Joe Walcott incompetent, and the goat of the entire affair?

These are questions to be answered. But, for a certainty, they do not involve Clay. Why all the screaming at Cassius? He was the winner and, I am sure, not involved in any connivance with Liston and his backers.

One thing I can always rely on, in so far as The Ring is concerned.

It keeps its shirt on, and does not go into hysterics. It is honest and always for Law and Order. Keep it up.

John Kilonis,
New York, N.Y.

WANTS DOUBLEHEADER ON TV

Closed circuit TV for boxing needs doubleheaders to be a complete success with fight fans.

Regardless of how hard the punch was that flattened Liston, or how hard it appeared over Closed TV, the results were the same.

Boxing prudes throughout the country are yelling "fix" after their once "Iron Man", Liston, turned to Clay, and got clobbered.

Getting the fight fans out to see the action has a lot to do with the success of the fight game, and the fans don't feel they get a square deal when a fight ends as quickly as the one between Clay and Liston did.

A title fight such as this needs the back bone of an additional fight between two of the *top 10* contenders in the heavyweight class. I'm sure this would prove a profit to all concerned, and the paying public would get their money's worth.

Dick Whitehead,
Springfield, Mo.

VETERANS LIKE FAST SERVICE

I received your letter in answer to our request for information on the records of Willie Pep and Sandy Saddler. I placed your answer on our bulletin board where all can see it.

The reaction here is most favorable to The Ring. Veterans here, many incapacitated, cannot understand how a man so busy as The Ring Editor, would have time to send us an answer within a day. We feel Nat Fleischer is a real "right guy" to take time out to answer our mail. That is the major topic here and we send our heartiest congratulations and thanks.

Now our discussions on the merits of each fighter can continue. They were both great fighters. We have shows here often that bring to us the top men in sports, especially boxing men, and we enjoy seeing and hearing them.

John J. Nolan,
Veterans' Hospital, N.Y.

WANTS MORE ABOUT HERNANDEZ

The fight game is prospering in many places as demonstrated by Carlos (Morocho) Hernandez's upset victory over Eddie Perkins for the junior welterweight title. But was it an upset?

Before the bout I looked over my back issues of *The Ring* in an effort to obtain information on Hernandez. I came up with some very interesting facts.

In the last two years Carlos kayoed Bunny Grant, Joe Brown, and Kenny Lane. The astonishing statistic is that each knockout took three rounds or less. Why haven't you devoted more coverage to these bouts and to Hernandez specifically?

I also found that Hernandez has been inactive for long periods. But when he gets in the ring he has really showed himself to be a strong puncher.

Brian Kruse,
Orange, Calif.

SEEKS A BAER BIOGRAPHY

I would like to know if there is a biography of the late Max Baer in print. I have yet to run across a book containing his life story. I have checked in the libraries in Duluth, and haven't found a thing.

I have read much about him in the Ring Magazine. If there is a biography of him in existence, I would be most appreciative if you would give me the author's name.

Bill Drake,
Duluth, Minnesota

Editor's Note:—Nat Fleischer wrote a booklet on his life, "Max Baer, the Glamour Boy", but it is out of print. It has become a collector's item. Write to a New York book dealer.

PUBLIC COMES IF MATCHES QUALIFY

I was at the Patterson-Chuvalo fight and was happy to see so many of the old boxing enthusiasts present. It proved definitely that the fans will come to a fight, as The Ring has so often insisted, if a good, interesting, evenly matched pair are headlined.

Boxing is far from being dead. There is nothing wrong with it that cannot, as you have often said, be cured from within. Even after the Clay-Liston mess.

Let the veterans who have retired take a hand in teaching the young fellows something about boxing technique, ring science and the need to keep in perfect physical condition. Too many boxers today lack these.

George Pace,
New York, N.Y.

By TED CARROLL

THE ITALIANS . . .

PAST AND PRESENT – HOLD SPECIAL NICHE IN BOXING HISTORY

Taking a cue no doubt, from the best selling book, "The Italians" being so warmly received in America, Italy's fifth and sixth ranking middleweights, Nino Benvenuti and Sandro Mazzinghi are reportedly contemplating stateside invasions. Their hesitancy in heading this way has been understandable, considering the greenness of the grass in their own backyards. At home, the lads not only pack the fans in whenever they appear but also have the advantage of a highly partisan atmosphere.

In days gone by, fighting sons of sunny Italy have seldom failed to challenge USA competition, where they often found Americans of Italian ancestry first in line as opponents. Such a circumstance faced the formidable Italian and European lightweight King of the thirties, Cleto Locatelli, who, upon arrival in the United States, found himself tossed in with America's outstanding lightweight, Tony Canzoneri. Against an opponent of such quality, Locatelli's American debut, on Nov. 15, 1933 in Madison Square Garden, turned out to be a losing one. But Canzoneri did not have an easy time with the invader, who proved to be a smart, game and rugged adversary.

Locatelli's showing was strong enough to earn him another shot in the big arena less than a month after the Canzoneri meeting. This time the black haired Italian showed his true mettle by outscoring whirlwind Jack "Kid" Berg whom he had previously beaten in Europe. Back in the Garden against Canzoneri on Feb. 2, 1934, Cleto made it close once more but the decision went to the American. Locatelli, the gentlemanly type outside the ring, had only one comment to make after his second bitterly contested setback at the hands of Canzoneri, "Canzoneri is a lot better fighter than I thought he was."

Locatelli had arrived here with a long and impressive record of victories over the best lightweights in England and the continent behind him, beginning in 1927. By 1935 he was beginning to show some signs of ring erosion but he gave U.S. fans a good idea of the kind of fighter he was in his prime by waging an unbeaten campaign in the States in 1935. From April to December he scored eight straight victories. Among his victims were such capable U.S. boxers as Eddie Cool, Izzy Jannazzo, Steve Halaiko, and Harry Dublinsky. In his 1934 showings over here Cleo had won over hard-hitting Benny Bass and Frankie Klick.

The year following Locatelli's win splurge, another Italian lightweight of classy calibre, Enrico Venturi, turned up in the United States claiming the European lightweight title. Venturi, whose career pre-dated Locatelli's, going back to 1925, had turned up fighting in the small clubs around New York under the wing of Leo P. Flynn back in 1929 as a young featherweight. Heavier, seven years older, and smarter, he swept through a slew of second flight lightweights in 1936 with 13 consecutive triumphs plus a draw with Lew Ambers, before finally losing a twelve-round decision to Pedro Montanez, then a reigning sensation, in Madison Sq. Garden on Feb. 20, 1937.

In action, Venturi was a swift-moving boxer with fast hands and a keen ring brain. Like most of the Italians who came over he could not be accused of picking soft spots. On Jan. 12, 1938 in the Garden, he met Henry Armstrong, who had knocked out his last twenty opponents! Venturi turned out to be kayo victim No. 21, when his claim of foul was disallowed in the sixth round.

By coincidence, an Italian lightweight, Aldo Spoldi, had been the last man to go the ten-round distance with Armstrong before Henry took off on his extended kayo streak. This occurred in the Garden on March 19, 1937. Spoldi, tabbed as an early knockout victim, astounded everyone by lasting the limit by doing what one radio commentator of the time called "gamely retreating."

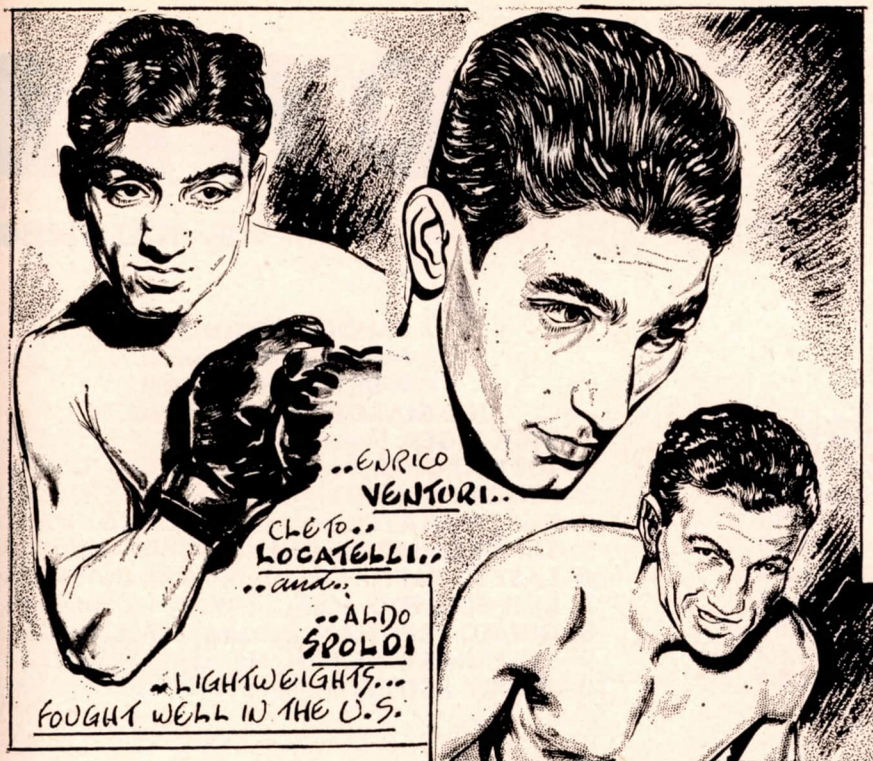
After coming here in 1935, Spoldi never returned to Italy to live, remaining active until 1944. His is the name most familiar to American fight fans among the Italian lightweights.

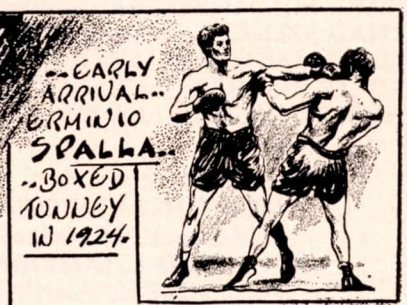
Of the trio of Locatelli, Venturi and Spoldi, Aldo proved by far the most popular personally, with his ready smile and likable disposition. Both the others effected an aloof continental air which did not find ready rapport with most statesiders. Aldo fought much too long, remaining active when his physical resources had been completely spent. At his best he was a dangerous hitter who, win or lose, could be counted on to give the fans value received.

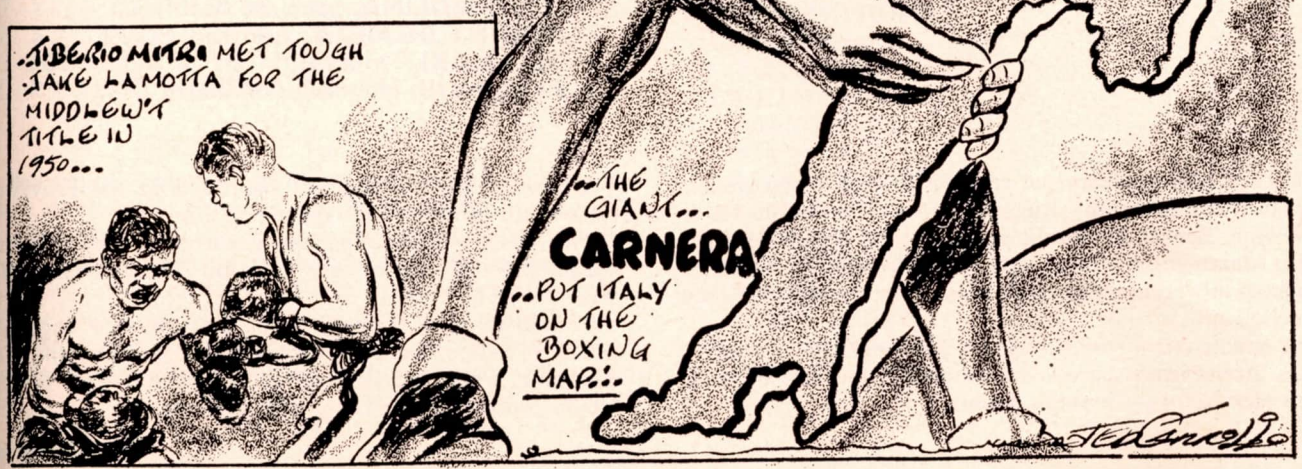
The Italian lightweight trio previously mentioned were little more than children when the first of Italy's invaders performed in the United States. He was Erminio Spalla, the first Italian to gain any sort of fame in the ring, after he won an inter-allied tournament following World War I. However, Spalla was indifferently successful in Europe. Gene Tunney was the only American foe of note he met in the States. This match was fought as a preliminary to the Harry Greb-Ted Moore middleweight championship contest in the the old Polo Grounds on June 25, 1924. When the fight was stopped in the seventh round and Tunney called the winner, Spalla protested vigorously, seizing Tunney about the waist and lifting him high in the air as evidence of his ability to continue. This was not one of Gene's better efforts and many of those present thought the referee's action in halting matters was premature.

Spalla was first and the Italian lightweights were good, but giant Primo Carnera was the man who put Italy on the boxing map.

Carnera is often referred to as the most "exploited" fighter of







exaggerated. He came into the city from overseas preceded by carloads of publicity and his reception here was hysterically thunderous as crowds followed him on the streets. The whole idea being the creation of a new Goliath come back to earth.

Carnera won the championship from Jack Sharkey in a baffling bout in June 1933. His campaign was crowned with success and sunny Italy now claimed a heavyweight champion of the world. Whatever the feelings about him in America, Italians, from Il Duce down, paid him high homage when he returned to his native land to defend his title against Paolino Uzcudun four months later. Carnera's ability has, in the long years since, become one of the most controversial of boxing topics. But Italians found nothing wrong

(Continued on page 55)

all time. A lot depends on the definition of "exploited" as to the validity of this assertion. If by exploitation, one means publicity as outsized as his gargantuan frame, this is correct. Few visitors to these shores of any description were more extravagantly advertised than the one-time barefoot bumpkin from the hills of Sequals.

Arriving here in tow of Walter "Good time Charley" Friedman, a ballyhoo artist of vast imagination and eccentricity, Carnera was entrusted to the good graces of prohibition bigwigs Big Bill Duffy and Owney Madden, both of whom have now gone to glory. They machinated a barnstorming trek of the country by the giant which, whatever its other aspects, made the big fellow world famous. Along with this, Friedman fostered a frenetic flurry of Barnum-like tales about his mammoth charge. "Good time Charley" called Carnera's appetite so vast, it cost $30 dollars a day at depression prices to feed him; his feet so large one of his oversized brogans was placed on display in a Broadway store. His physical dimensions were drastically

WORLD RATINGS

By NAT FLEISCHER

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH ENDING JULY 30, 1965

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
CASSIUS CLAY, Louisville, Ky.
1–**FLOYD PATTERSON,** Great Neck, L.I.
2–**ERNEST TERRELL,** Philadelphia, Pa.
3–**GEORGE CHUVALO,** Toronto, Canada
4–**SONNY LISTON,** Denver, Colo.
5–**ZORA FOLLEY,** Chandler, Ariz.
6–**KARL MILDENBERGER,** Germany
7–**THAD SPENCER,** Portland, Ore.
8–**EDDIE MACHEN,** Berkeley, Calif.
9–**ROGER RISCHER,** San Francisco, Cal.
10–**HUBERT HILTON,** New York, N.Y.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(not over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
JOSE TORRES, Puerto Rico
1–**GREGORIO PERALTA,** Argentina
2–**WILLIE PASTRANO,** Miami Beach, Fla.
3–**MAURO MINA,** Peru
4–**WAYNE THORNTON,** Fresno, Calif.
5–**HAROLD JOHNSON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
6–**EDDIE COTTON,** Seattle, Wash.
7–**BOB FOSTER,** Washington, D.C.
8–**ROGER ROUSE,** San Jose, Calif.
9–**GERT (HOTTY) VAN HEERDEN,** South Africa
10–**HENRY HANK,** San Francisco, Calif.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 160 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
JOE GIARDELLO, Cherry Hill, N.J.
1–**DICK TIGER,** Nigeria
2–**JOEY ARCHER,** New York, N.Y.
3–**NINO BENVENUTI,** Italy
4–**RUBEN CARTER,** Passaic, N.J.
5–**SANDRO MAZZINGHI,** Italy
6–**LASZLO PAPP,** Hungary
7–**LUIS FOLLEDO,** Spain
8–**GOMEO BRENNAN,** Bahama, B.W.I.
9–**STAN HARRINGTON,** Honolulu, Hawaii
10–**HARRY SCOTT,** England

WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 147 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
EMILE GRIFFITH, Weehawken, N.J.
1–**LUIS RODRIGUEZ,** Miami, Fla.
2–**MANUEL GONZALES,** Odessa, Texas
3–**WILLIE LUDICK,** South Africa
4–**BRIAN CURVIS,** Wales
5–**JOSE STABLE,** New York, N.Y.
6–**CURTIS COKES,** Dallas, Texas
7–**FORTUNATA MANCA,** Italy
8–**BILLY COLLINS,** Nashville, Tenn.
9–**TED WHITFIELD,** Amherst, Mass.
10–**GABRIEL TERRONEZ,** Fresno, Calif.

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 140 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
CARLOS HERNANDEZ, Venezuela
1–**EDDIE PERKINS,** Chicago, Ill.
2–**JOSE NAPOLES,** Mexico
3–**SANDRO LOPOPOLO,** Italy
4–**ADOLPH PRUITT,** St. Louis, Mo.
5–**TITO MARSHALL,** Panama
6–**PIERRO BRANDI,** Italy
7–**LOUIS MOLINA,** San Jose, Calif.
8–**JOHNNY DE PIEZA,** Trinidad, B.W.I.
9–**OLLI MAKI,** Finland
10–**PAUL FUJII,** Honolulu, Hawaii

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 135 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
ISMAEL LAGUNA, Panama
1–**CARLOS ORTIZ,** New York N.Y.
2–**NICOLINO LOCHE,** Argentina
3–**BUNNY GRANT,** Jamaica, B.W.I.
4–**PAUL ARMSTEAD,** Los Angeles, Cal.
5–**ANGEL ROBINSON,** Garcia, France
6–**FRANCO BRONDI,** Italy
7–**FRANKIE NARVAEZ,** New York, N.Y.
8–**ALFREDO URBINA,** Mexico
9–**KENNY LANE,** Muskegon, Mich.
10–**CONNY RUDHOF,** Germany

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 130 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
GABRIEL FLASH ELORDE, Philippines
1–**LOVE ALLOTEY,** Ghana
2–**JOHNNY BIZZARRO,** Erie, Pa.
3–**TERUO KOSAKA,** Japan
4–**VICENTE DERADO,** Argentina
5–**KANG SUH II,** Korea
6–**JOSE LUIS CRUZ,** Mexico
7–**RAY ADIGUN,** Nigeria
8–**DANNY VALDEZ,** Los Angeles, Calif.
9–**KID TANO,** Spain
10–**RICHARD SUE,** Portland, Ore.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 126 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
VICENTE SALDIVAR, Mexico City, Mexico
1–**MISUNORI SEKI,** Japan
2–**HOWARD WINSTONE,** Wales
3–**CARLOS CANETE,** Argentina
4–**RAUL ROJAS,** San Pedro, Calif.
5–**FLOYD ROBERTSON,** Ghana
6–**JAIME VALLADARES,** Ecuador
7–**YVES DESMARETS,** France
8–**ANTONIO HERRERA,** Colombia
9–**JOE RAFIU KING,** Nigeria
10–**RICARDO MORENO,** Mexico

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(not over 118 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
FIGHTING HARADA, Japan
1–**EDER JOFRE,** Sao Paulo, Brazil
2–**JESUS PIMENTAL,** Los Angeles, Calif.
3–**JOE MEDEL,** Mexico
4–**BERNARDO CARABALLO,** Colombia
5–**ALAN RUDKIN,** England
6–**MANUEL BARRIOS,** Mexico
7–**MIMUN BEN ALI,** Spain
8–**RISTO LUUKKONEN,** Finland
9–**KATSUO SAITO,** Japan
10–**FELIX BRAMI,** Tunisia

FLYWEIGHTS
(not over 112 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
SALVATORE BURRUNI, Italy
1–**HIROYUKI EBIHARA,** Japan
2–**PONE KINGPETCH,** Thailand
3–**ALACRAN (EFRAN) TORRES,** Mexico
4–**HORACIO ACCAVALLO,** Argentina
5–**TAKESHI NAKAMURA,** Japan
6–**KATSUYOSHI TAKAYAMA,** Japan
7–**WALTER McGOWAN,** Scotland
8–**ROCKY GATTELLARI,** Australia
9–**RATON MOJICA,** Nicaragua
10–**BOB ALLOTEY,** Ghana

NINO BENVENUTI
OF ITALY
FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

AN ITALIAN gladiator has crashed through to recognition to win this month's Ring Fighter of The Month. He is Nino Benvenuti, who knocked out the highly regarded Sandro Mazzinghi in Milan, Italy, and must now be seriously considered in world middleweight plans as a contender for Joey Giardello's title.

The middleweight stopped Sandro Mazzinghi in six rounds, for his fifty seventh success. Salvatore Burruni, also of Italy, was runner up for the month's honors.

Unfortunately nothing has happened in the heavyweight class to stir up that all too quiet cauldron.

Nor has anything important occurred in the light heavyweight division, which waits for Jose Torres to pick an opponent.

Harold Johnson, former king of the class, who languishes in a lack of action, has been dropped to fifth place, and Wayne Thornton, whom the Garden has picked as Torres' opponent, has leaped over Harold into fifth position.

Benvenuti's victory over Mazzinghi raised him into third place, while Ruben Carter has dropped to fourth.

A few shifts have been made in the lower half of the welterweight section. Fortunata Manca, of Italy, moved to seventh, Gabriel Terronez, of Fresno, Calif., dropped to tenth and Ted Whitfield, of Amherst, Mass., rose from tenth to ninth.

Ricardo Moreno, of Mexico, is back in the Featherweight ratings, replacing Don Johnson, of Los Angeles, in the tenth spot. *(Continued on page 45)*

PROSPECTS FOR THE MONTH

NAMES	Pro Debut	Total Bouts	Won	Lost	Draws	KO's
HEAVYWEIGHTS						
Mike Bruce Springfield, Mass.	11/64	3	3	0	0	0
LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS						
Jack Rodgers Pittsburgh, Pa.	10/64	6	6	0	0	5
MIDDLEWEIGHTS						
Doug Huntley Los Angeles, Calif.	5/65	4	4	0	0	2
WELTERWEIGHTS						
Scotter Meza Fresno, Calif.	3/65	3	3	0	0	1
LIGHTWEIGHTS						
Jaimie Wonder Phoenix, Ariz.	1/65	7	6	0	1	5
FEATHERWEIGHTS						
Linton Morris Jamaica, B.W.I.	9/64	3	3	0	0	2
BANTAMWEIGHTS						
Brian Packer London, England	3/65	4	4	0	0	2
FLYWEIGHTS						
Pantip Geawsuriya Thailand	1/65	7	7	0	0	3

WHERE ARE THE FIGHTING CHAMPS?

By DAN DANIEL

AFTER the Clay-Liston mess in Lewiston, Me., it was apparent to every man of intelligence who in any way was connected with boxing that the sport needed an immediate antidote. It required a big fight, a stirring contest for the heavyweight championship of the world.

What has happened? Those who should be fighting have gone into hiding. Some have entered into a series of worthless engagements, with contender George Chuvalo the most pronounced culprit.

Clay has disappeared. After knocking out a nobody from Texas named Herring, in Sweden, where he delights to show, Floyd Patterson has returned to his hermit's nest.

And so its goes right down the line. Our top fighters do not want to fight. The game needs them. It cries for struggle, and is getting a profound silence from those who should be most concerned about the fate of the sport.

Emile Griffith, the welterweight champion, traipses off to Honolulu to outpoint the veteran unrated Eddie Pace, then signs with Jose Gonzalez, non-title.

Jose Torres, the new light heavyweight champion, goes on vacation.

As The Ring went to press there was some action in New York toward Joey Giardello's defending the middleweight title against Dick Tiger, with the Garden promoting the fight.

"Both Tiger and Joey Archer have posted $2,000 with the Commission as earnest money in challenging Giardello," General Melvin Krulewitch, chairman of the New York Commission, told The Ring.

The Garden has tried to arrange a doubleheader, with closed circuit television, showing Torres and Tiger, and Griffith and Giardello. Torres prefers to give Tiger a wide berth.

The Garden has tried to set up a Clay-Patterson, or Clay-Chuvalo fight. If hard pressed it would take even Clay and Terrell.

Getting Clay into a mood to consider a fight with Patterson, Chuvalo or Terrell is impossible. When he will change that mood is highly problematical as he has become involved in a separation action with Sonji.

Clay charges that his bride has failed to live up to the tenets of Islam. She says she has kept away from liquor, and has led the most exemplary life.

She does admit that she has refused to wear skirts dragging in the dust and confesses that she has been wearing clothes which conform to current fashion and display her ankles and maybe her knees.

She was dressed in haute couture that night in Lewiston and was extremely voluble as a rooter for Cassius. Things appeared to be quite pleasant and felicitous in the Clay family. What has happened since? Have the Black Muslins really mesmerized Clay? When will he stop fighting with Sonji, and resume his ring career?

"We have made every effort to arrange important action for the Garden, which should promote the next heavyweight championship fight," Harry Markson, Garden director of boxing, told the Ring.

"We have been in close touch with the syndicate which owns the contract with Clay. We have been told that the champion will not sign for another defense until certain matters have been tied in."

The tieing-in involves not only the annulment action but the money Clay was to get for the Lewiston affair. The Louisville syndicate denies that there is any asperity between its members and Clay. His contract with the group expires in October, 1966.

Clay has expressed a desire to fight a white heavyweight. He has told the fans that the heavyweight situation requires the involvement of a Caucasian who might have a chance against him, and that points directly at Chuvalo.

Chuvalo established himself as a contender on February 1, 1965, in the Garden, with a splendid showing against Patterson.

That Floyd ever will accept Chuvalo again is more than extremely doubtful. Chuvalo is strong and tough. His ability to shell out devasting body punishment was demonstrated against Floyd in a dramatic way, most painful to Patterson.

It is more evident than ever that Patterson wants to fight only Clay and will take no other opponent. That is his prerogative, if he can get Cassius to sign with him, be it for New York, Louisville, Las Vegas, San Francisco, Los Angeles or any other locale other than Lewiston, Me. Floyd is one scrapper who is not in need of money.

"I want a title shot," Chuvalo says. "George would give the

George Chuvalo (below), a prime heavyweight contender, appears to be more interested in cutting up some prime meat than in meeting other bona fide contenders. Chuvalo has been entering the lists against the likes of Sonny Andrew Burns. But that's been more than middleweight king Joey Giardello (right) has been doing. Giardello may come out of the ether now and give Tiger his chance in the garden.

This is not a very artistic shot of Giardello. He looks as if he had lost sleep. But not in worrying about a prospective title fight.

Floyd Patterson, shown here at left with musicians Eddie Condon (center) and Bobby Hackett, has not been too active of late. Since defeating Chuvalo at Madison Square Garden, Floyd has met and knocked out one Tod Herring in Sweden. A Patterson-Herring affair could not have found sanctuary anywhere in the U.S.A. But they like Floyd in Sweden.

game a tremendous lift by beating Clay," says Irving Ungerman, his manager.

Joe Louis had his Bums of the Month, but they would have rated top billing compared with the men Chuvalo has been meeting, or trying to meet.

Not so long ago Chuvalo contracted to engage Lester Borden, in Canada, but the merciful authorities interfered.

After his fight with Patterson, Chuvalo stopped Bill Nielsen in Toronto, the referee interfering in the eight round. Nielsen, no approximate match for George at best, was not in shape.

On June 7, in St. John, N.B., Chuvalo stopped an unknown calling himself Sonny Andrews, or Sunny Andrew Burns, in 2:33 of the first round.

How did George and his manager have the effrontery to put on that mess with Andrew-Burns?

Why did the Chuvalo and Ungerman risk injury to the contender against a nobody in an appearance which was no credit to George fistically, or a help financially, nor an aid to a sport badly in need of help?

Why, on top of that farce at St. John, did the Chuvalo interest try to put on a mess with Borden? What are these people trying to do to boxing? If Chuvalo needs the money so badly let him apply to the National Sports Alliance for a dole.

It has been suggested in some circles that Chuvalo prove his right to a title fight in a match with Liston.

This never will come off unless it is smuggled into Sweden or Germany. It could not be held in England. Certainly, not in the U.S.A.

In fact, there is no demand for the services of Liston, who may or may not have been an unfortunate victim of what happened at Lewiston.

Jersey Joe Walcott, the referee, says that Liston was hit with a right hard enough to knock him out, and goes on to call Cassius what Cassius always has said about himself,—The Greatest.

Very few want to see Liston fight again, and he appears to be all set for retirement. He is at least forty and thoroughly eligible for a goodbye to the ring.

Markson believes that, as between a Clay-Patterson fight and a Clay-Chuvalo setto, the brawl with Floyd has to get preference.

"There is no getting away from the fact that Patterson beat Chuvalo on points by a clear margin, and, as the winner, deserves preference for a match with the champion, "Harry told me.

"If Patterson sets up conditions which Clay and the Garden find entirely incompatable, we will have to go to Chuvalo.

"I have to call Patterson, Chuvalo and Terrell, who beat Eddie Machen for the WBA title, as the contending three. We cannot talk Terrell into the limbo of the forgotten, or the ranks of the outlawed. But Floyd and George definitely take precedence over Ernie."

The general situation in boxing is without a parallel in the history of the sport.

There was a time when good fighters were avid for fighting. They were eager to make money, to gain fame and higher rating. Then came the tax experts and their friends, the lawyers. Now a worthwhile fighter consults these connections before he decides on a fight, or even then he is likely to defer to laziness, fear for his prestige, or Internal Revenue.

When Torres took the light heavyweight championship from Willie Pastrano he announced that he was ready to fight anybody. He may meet Wayne Thornton.

Packey O'Gatty's Chit-Chat . . .

By PACKEY O'GATTY

Here's a folksy-type photo snapped in Jack Dempsey's Restaurant recently. (L. to r.) Front—Sam Taub, Ned Brown, Packey O'Gatty and Tony Marenghi. Back—Elmer Bayer, Vince Handley and the Manassa Mauler himself. Everyone seems to be having a gay old time.

NEW YORK, N.Y. — We enjoyed watching the TV fight talk on "Wide World of Sports" showing of the Clay-Liston film and comments of Jack Dempsey, Rocky Marciano, Jimmy Cannon, Ruby Goldstein and W. C. Heinz. Dempsey said he saw the punch on the film, as we did. Clay said it was the Jack Johnson "anchor punch" that did it. Other observers have called it the "Karate-punch." It would be appropriate to call it "Muhammad Ali's secret corkscrew-punch!"

Ran into Charley Phil Rosenberg, ex-world bantamweight champion, looking fine and pounds lighter, as he strutted up Broadway like a game-cock. . . . Up in Lewiston, Me., they had a cracker-jack welterweight in Tommy Bergen, the "Lewiston Bear-cat." As a youngster of 12, I saw Bergen give Tommy Gibbons, then a middleweight, quite a go in a ten rounder, in 1913, at the Atlantic Gardens on the Bowery. . . .

Sean Connery, who plays British secret agent James Bond -007 in films, used to be a pretty good light-heavyweight boxer back home in Scotland. . . . Commission Officer Artie De Luca, with the Sanitation Department, ex-welterweight champ of the National Guard, is the latest member to join Brooklyn VBA Ring #21.

Ex-lightweight Joe Shannon, past president of Philadelphia's VBA Ring #1, will throw his hat into the ring for the presidency of the NVBA, in Allentown in October. . . . Tom Crone (WBHA member) writes from Shiremoor, Northumberland, England: "Boxing in my area is a thing of the past and any worthwhile shows are held in London, 300 miles away." . . . Sammy Ruben, ex-fly-weight of Hudson County VBA of Jersey City Ring #14, has been hit by a heart attack. He is visited every day by Tony Cal (of the same ring) at St. Elizabeth Hospital, in New York's Washington Heights. . . . Artie Burgess, lightweight boxer, who has won 27 amateur bouts, has been retired by his fine manager East Harlem's Willie Mack on account of brittle hands. Mack has given Artie a job as his chauffeur.

Carol Toby, "Miss Rheingold 1965" is the niece of Bay Ridge's ex-middleweight slugger Jack "Spider" Lawson (VBA Ring 21). . . . Billy Metz, ex-Brownsville featherweight, doing the town with George Mandot, giving out cigars, since his daughter made him a proud grandpop. . . . Tony Janiro, who is now a "barist" at New York Mansfield, visited his old manager Frankie "Jay" Jacobs at the Flame Steak House on West 42nd Street, to autograph his photo shaking hands with the then Vice-President Harry S. Truman, at Madison Square Garden.

At the invitation of Paul Berlenbach, ex-world light-heavyweight champion, we went to an affair given by the ITALIAN AFFAIRS COMMITTEE, for Boys Town of Italy, at Club 65 (Penthouse) on Astor Place. It opened with the soothing music of the Vagabonds Of The Night, with their charming sister Maria Alecata playing the accordian and singing.

"Bill Kirby, Newark's radio commentator of Station WJRZ, did a fine job as MC. Among the boxing fraternity introduced were — Jack "Spider" Lawson, Johnny Martin, Wee Jimmy Collins, Willie Mack, yours truly Packey O'Gatty, Phil Terranova, and Paul Berlenbach. Russ Lido, impersonating Sophie Tucker, sang some of her popular numbers.

Young Zulu Kid (Giuseppe di Melfi) out of the Veterans Hospital, is ailing at his home in Brooklyn. Zulu, in 1914, claimed the American flyweight title. He weighed only 105-pounds and was a great little scrapper. In 1916, he met Jimmy Wilde in London, England, for the world title. After the fight, Young Zulu Kid insisted he had been drugged.

Bobby Gleason's Gym in the Bronx and Harry Wiley's Gym at 137th Street off Broadway, are top training spots. . . . TIP - TO - TWO - GREAT - FORMER WORLD CHAMPS — Sugar Ray Robinson and Willie Pep — take some good advice, boys. Retire while you have your marbles.

Battling Odin Dudrich, ex-pres., of ring #9, post cards from Mazatlan, Mexico, that he soon will be back home in Passaic, N.J. . . .

(Continued on page 55)

NINO BENVENUTI COULD BE NEXT MIDDLE-WEIGHT CHAMP

By ED BRENNAN

Nino Benvenuti (far left) recognized as junior middleweight king after defeating Sandro Mazzinghi, his countryman, recently, could be the best Italian middleweight to hit these stores since Tiberio Mitri (left).

FORTY thousand Italians can't be wrong. And, if they are right, Nino Benvenuti could be the fighter to revive activity in the once-thriving middleweight division.

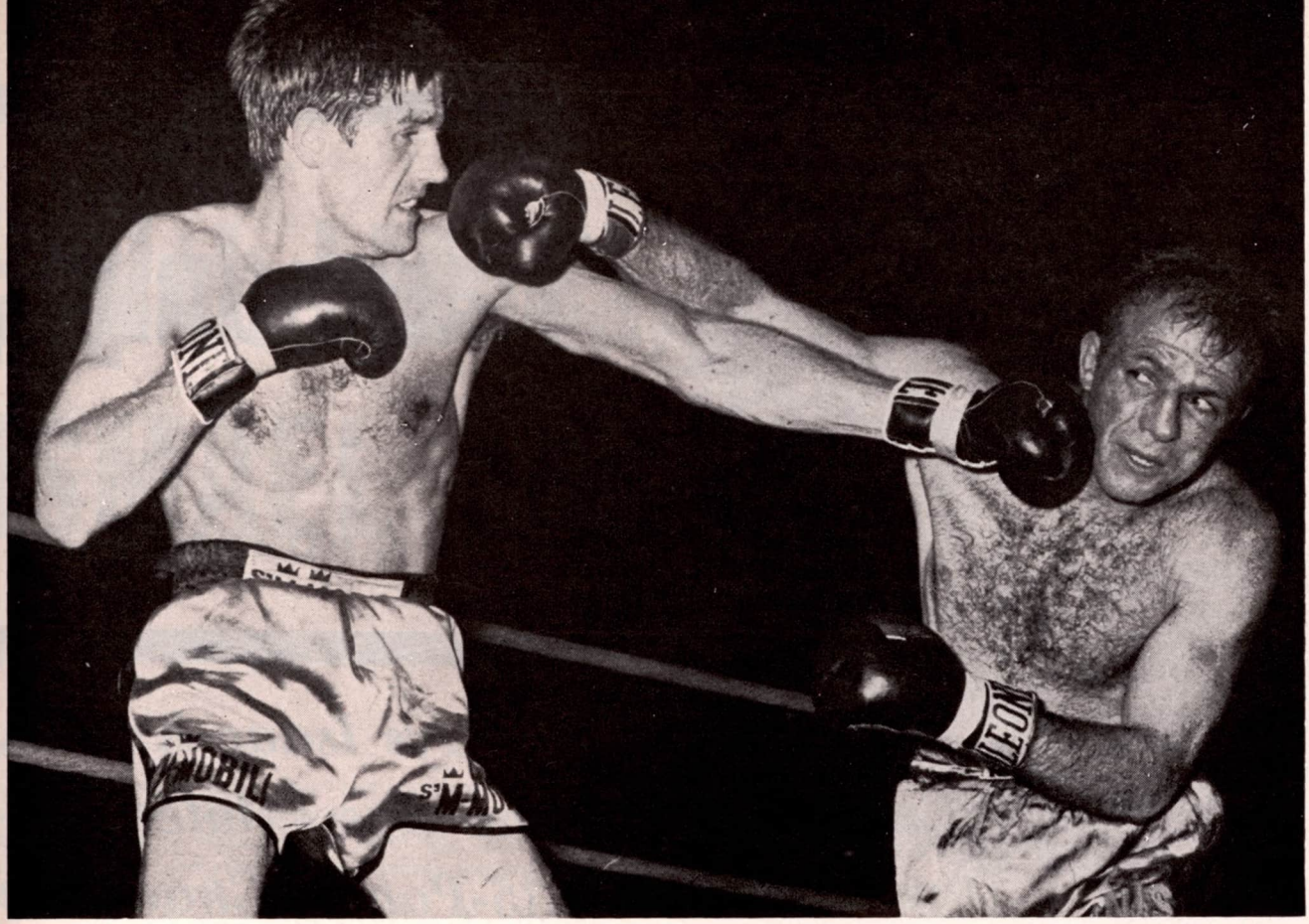
Benvenuti is out of Trieste and is recognized as junior middleweight champion by some people. Nino rules the 154-pound division with an iron hand. His undefeated record over 57 fights includes 24 knockout victories and proves this. Nino won the junior middleweight title on June 18 of this year when he took the crown from Sandro Mazzinghi on a six-round kayo.

Now, at the age of 27, Benvenuti, ranked third among world middleweights by Ring Magazine, is on the brink of embarking on a campaign in America.

A good boxer who uses a weave and bob style, Nino hits real good with both hands and could be a big thing in America. Italy hasn't sent over a crack middleweight since Tiberio Mitri was in the USA in 1950 and lost a 15-round decision to then champ Jake LaMotta at Madison Square Garden.

Mitri was an exceptionally good fighter. If Benvenuti is as talented as Mitri he should do very well in American rings. His record says Nino is even better than Mitri.

Benvenuti is an exciting fighter to watch



Here's Benvenuti (left) connecting with chin of Mazzinghi as Sandro's right falls short of its intended target during the battle in which Nino stopped Mazzinghi in the sixth heat. Their title engagement took place before 40,000 fans in Milan.

as he continually moves forward throwing his power punches to the head and midsection.

It was Benvenuti's Go-Go style that gained him promience in his native country in 1963 when he won the Italian middleweight title with an 11-round knockout of Tommaso Truppi at Rome.

Nino has been coming fast ever since. He looks like the best thing Italy has come up with since Sophia Loren.

Italian fight fans love Nino because he gives them action from the opening bell. This is why 40,000 spectators poured through the turnstiles to see him take the title from Mazzinghi.

Benvenuti did not beat an ordinary fighter in Mazzinghi. Sandro had compiled a 41-1 record with 29 knockouts going into the Benvenuti fight. Sandro had won the junior middle title by kayoing Ralph Dupas and then stopped Dupas again in a title defense.

But the 153½ pound Mazzinghi was no match for the power punching 153-pound Benvenuti in their battle at Milan. With Mazzinghi out of the way there is no one left for Benvenuti to conquer in Italy.

Nino and his manager, Bruno Amaduzzi, have nothing but eyes for America and the world's middleweight title now owned by Joey Giardello. Amaduzzi offered Giardello a guarantee of $25,000 and five round-trip plane tickets to fight Nino in a non-title bout in Italy this past June.

Giardello wanted no part of Benvenuti in a non-title match.

It's difficult to put the knock on a fighter with a perfect record. But if you want to find a flaw in Benvenuti's success you can point to the fact he's never fought outside of Italy.

Because of this it's problemetical how Nino would do in the USA. But the Trieste Terror has scored eight victories over seven American fighters. Among his victims are Isaac Logart, Jesse Jones, Jimmy Beecham (twice); Tony Montano, Gasper Ortega, Teddy Wright and Denny Moyer.

That list is not exactly a "Who's Who" of American middleweights. But it does prove he is ready for the top challengers for the 160-pound title.

Amaduzzi intends to do something about improving the calibre of opposition for Benvenuti as soon as he can get together with Madison Square Garden officials.

Garden matchmaker Teddy Brenner told Ring Magazine, *"I'm interested in bringing Benvenuti to America to fight in the Garden. I offered Nino welter champ Emile Griffith a few months back but he turned down the match.*

"Benvenuti and his manager wanted to come to America only for a title shot with Giardello. That was no good with me. I want Benvenuti to prove himself first against some of our better boys.

"I would like to have Benvenuti defend his junior middleweight title against a fighter like Griffith, who wants to move from the welterweight to middleweight division.

"Griffith can make 154 pounds. So can a lot of other good American fighters. Benvenuti would be a natural in the Garden with his junior middleweight title on the line."

If Brenner can make a match like that he is a magician because Benvenuti is not recognized as junior middleweight champ by the New York Commission.

But strange things have happened in boxing before, so it's not impossible for Brenner to put Benvenuti against Griffith or some other good fighter in a junior middleweight title bout.

Benvenuti does not draw a weight line of 154 pounds for rivals. This, therefore, leaves a wide field of opponents for the Garden to select from picking a foe for Benvenuti.

Benvenuti has everything the Garden looks for in a fighter. He has punch, stamina, ability to take a punch and an exciting style.

But most of all, Benvenuti has appeal at the boxoffice. Any man who can draw 40,000 people to a fight has that certain thing all promoters are looking for. His being Italian is a terrific asset in New York.

If Nino Benvenuti can draw half that many people to Madison Square Garden he is going to be a big man in boxing.

That's Ismael Laguna, the current lightweight titleholder, surrounded by manager Isaac Kresch (left), holding his son, with Laguna's trainer, Ramon Dosman, on the right. Kresch says he is Ismael's lone pilot.

"I and only I, am the Manager of ISMAEL LAGUNA"

By NAT LOUBET

So Says Isaac Kresch, Who Has Piloted the 135-Pound Champion For the Past 7 Years

THE man on the witness stand in the offices of The Ring Magazine was Isaac Kresch, citizen of the Republic of Panama and, for the last thirty years a manager of boxers, but not for profit, Isaac emphasized. He is a man of considerable wealth. But, as he explained it, he gets a lot of fun out of his hobby.

"Let me correct an error which has gained some circulation both here and overseas," Kresch opened. "I, and only I, am the manager of Ismael Laguna, who took the lightweight championship of the world from Carlos Ortiz, at Panama City on April 10, 1965.

"I have seen it printed that 'Alfred Aleman, head of a syndicate that has the champion sewed up for the next ten fights, says he is in no hurry to make arrangements for Laguna's future.'

"I have the highest regard for Alfred Aleman, but he is not the head of a syndicate guiding Laguna and he has nothing whatever to do with Laguna's plans for the future.

"Aleman is the head of a brewery in Panama with which I have made a financial arrangement. It has to do with publicity and sponsorship.

"I arrange Laguna's fights, I decide where, how and with whom contracts are to be set up. We have no return fight deal with Ortiz and Bill Daly. But it may well be that Laguna and Ortiz will meet again, for the title, in San Juan, Puerto Rico, or Panama City.

"In short, Alfred Aleman merely represents a brewery connected with Laguna in a publicity way, and he is a very good friend and, in this connection, associate.

"I wish I had Laguna here with me," Kresch continued. "You would see a finely trained boxer of 21, in good physical condition at all times. He does not permit himself to let down completely, as so many fighters do, between matches.

"He weighed 132 pounds for Ortiz, who tipped the beam at 134¼ at nine in the morning the day of the fight and came into the ring weighing 142. Maybe, Ortiz had the impression that he could overwhelm Laguna with a weight advantage. If that was the scheme, it surely did not work.

"I have had Laguna for seven years. He started his professional career on January 8, 1961, with a two round KO of Al Morgan, at Colon. Ismael had won all of his dozen fights as an amateur.

"Ever since I became a fight manager I have had about 100 applications a year from youngsters who want to become boxers, or who believe my organization could further their interests.

"Laguna was just fourteen when he walked into my office and announced that he wanted to be a professional fighter. He made a terrific pitch for himself. He was determined to fight. He was not going to be a shoeshine boy.

"I was impressed with his appeal and turned him over to Ramon Dosman, my trainer, who may be the greatest in that field anywhere.

"I said to Dosman, 'Take this boy for six months. Do not let him put on a pair of gloves. See if he has the hands and the legs. See if he has the heart and the head. Don't let him fight anybody.'

"Laguna was too young to be fighting, and besides, I have my own ideas about how a youngster should be led into a boxing career.

"Was I ever a boxer or a trainer? No. I came to Panama from Poland and opened a saloon. It became a favored spot for American service men. A boxing career never was open to me in Poland. But I became a fight fan in Panama and from that it was a short hop into managing.

"I have done well as a manager mainly because I don't have to live off boxing."

Kresh then produced a picture of Laguna. "This boy is a physical freak," Isaac went on. "He never gets cut. He never bleeds. He has had 41 professional fights and has lost only two.

"On June 8, 1963, Laguna blew a ten round decision to Antonio Herrera, in Bogota. The high altitude and not Herrera beat Ismael. I scored the first seven rounds for Laguna. However, he tired and they gave it to Herrera.

"On September 15, that result was reversed, when Laguna knocked out Herrera in seven rounds in Panama City.

"The only other Laguna setback was by Vicente Saldivar, who now is the featherweight champion. This fight took place in Tiajuana and went the scheduled ten rounds.

"There is no question that Laguna outboxed Saldivar and was entitled to the decision. This is not one of those biased opinions from a losing manager. Vicente hit Ismael on the arms, on the gloves, everywhere except in places where it hurt. But the decision remains in the records—Laguna the loser, Saldivar the winner, ten rounds."

When the interviewer asked about Laguna as a personality, Kresh said, "He is not married. He lives alone and spends a lot of time on his boat, which cost him $5,000.

"He bought his mother a home and takes fine care of her. This fighter is a dutiful son. Ismael's bungalow is outside Colon, at Villa Lomar.

"Ismael is daffy about horses. He owns a couple of saddle horses and a lot of Mexican saddles and other gear that goes with riding.

"Panama thinks a lot of Ismael. On May 20, President of the Republic Marcos A. Robles decorated Laguna with the Cross of Amador Guerrero, named in honor and memory of Panama's first President.

"The fight with Ortiz? Laguna had it on him in condition, in aggressiveness, in speed and boxing skill. It is my belief that Ismael can beat Ortiz any time they meet.

"There have been all sorts of stories concerning Ortiz. One thing, he was not sick. He came to Panama apparently expecting an easy fight, and discovered that he was up against the danger of losing the title. His Panama friends warned him.

"So it was announced that Ortiz had been weakened by a cold. He went away to do some more training and when he returned, he was fit for a championship battle.

"Any other lightweight, and Ortiz would have won. But Laguna was too much for Carlos. I would say that it easily was Carlos' toughest fight.

"One of the judges, an American whom I don't have to name, called the fight a draw and barely got out of the arena alive.

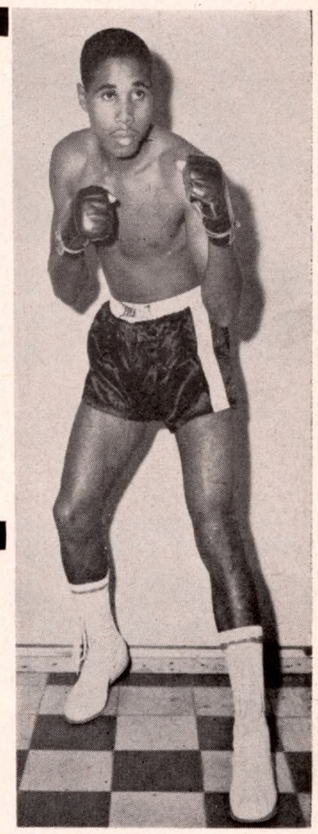
"But for me, this judge would have been killed. A certain man who is a member of the Panama police force would have shot this judge if I had not grabbed his gun and pursuaded him to quiet down. I told him that a bullet might kill a spectator.

"The first two rounds were even. After that it was all Laguna.

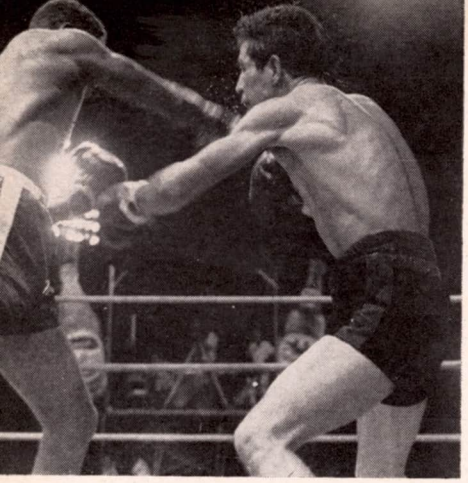
"I have managed a lot of ring greats, among them, Jorge Quintero, whom I had for seven years. I sent him to a friend of mine in Philadelphia and Jorge got into trouble in two fights with Len Matthews. In Atlantic City Jorge won nine rounds, then got hit in the tenth.

"I have a second lightweight of class in Humberto Trottman, champion of Panama. Also Roberto Truco, lightweight contender, and Antonio Amaya, feather champion of our country.

"However, I am here to talk Laguna, if Carlos took liberties in the matter of condition, he is not likely to do those things again when he gets his second shot at the Man from Panama.

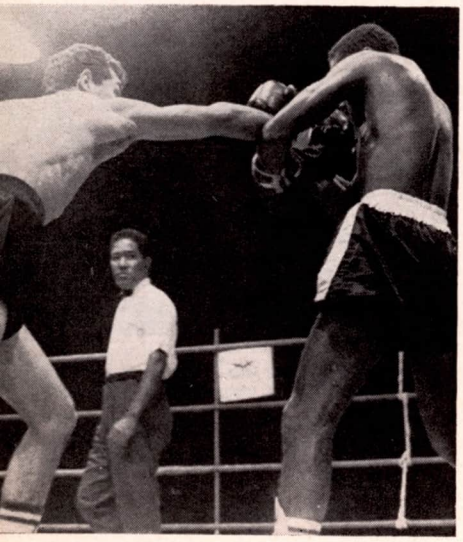


Laguna, the pride and joy of Panama strikes a familiar fighting pose. The slick speedster hopes to box soon in the U.S.



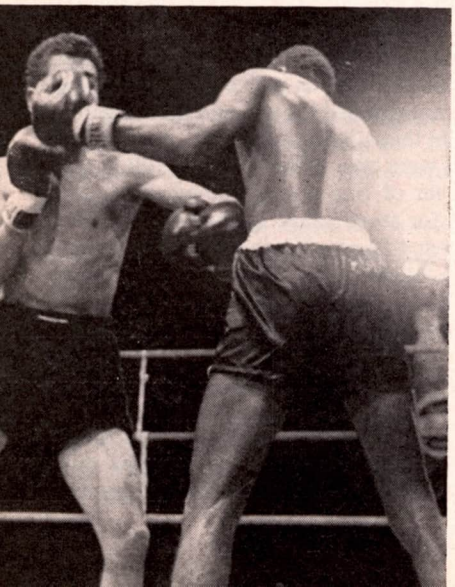
Laguna (left) has just connected with Soriano's chin, stunning the Mexican fighter in the first round of their non-title engagement.

Laguna proudly sports the world championship belt presented to him by Nat Fleischer (right) as Alexander Aleman (left) and manager Isaac Kresch look on. It was the 214th belt presented by The Ring.



In canto number two, Soriano (left) tosses a long right at Ismael who fends off Raul's attack with both hands, as referee eyes action.

Ismael lands a hard left to the mouth in the fourth heat, one that saw much toe-to-toe exchanges.



Laguna Gets Ring Belt, Halts Foe

By NAT FLEISCHER

PANAMA CITY, Rep. of Panama;—Ismael Laguna is a fine boxer and a worthy holder of the world lightweight championship. I got a chance to make these determinations as I watched Laguna in his non-title engagement with Raul Chango Soriano, the lightweight king of Mexico. Laguna stopped Raul in the eighth.

Before the fight I presented to Laguna the world title belt given to him by the Ring Magazine, my 214th such presentation.

The influence of The Ring on world boxing again was attested to by the reception I received and the long applause and cheers that followed the presentation in the Olympic Stadium.

A few hours after my arrival in Panama City, I was invited to the Presidential Palace where President Robles welcomed me and posed with me and Mayor Aleman, executive head of the Atlas Brewery which sponsors Laguna's fights. The President is a keen follower of sports.

"Coming to Panama to give our champion 'The Ring' belt is a splendid good-will gesture," Robles said, "I hope we can develop more boys like Laguna for international competition".

He was told that Panama has a potential champion in Alfonso "Peppermint" Frazer, a flyweight who has won all his fights by knockouts.

"This pleases me very much", he replied.

Soriano gave Laguna a tough battle until he was stopped in the eight round. Ismael, leading by three rounds and as many points when the eighth got under way, cut loose in an outburst of fury, due to what he declared after the fight, was "to avenge the treatment I received when I fought Saldivar in Mexico."

For a short time I envisioned a Paret-Griffith repeat. The situation before the seconds and police leaped into the ring to halt

Laguna, going almost berserk, is being restrained by police from doing further damage to his opponent after the bout was halted in the eighth round. Ismael later apologized for his actions, and said he had wanted to get revenge for mistreatment in Saldivar fight in Mexico.

the battering of Soriano while he stood helpless against the ropes, head down with hands covering his face, was almost a duplicate of what had occurred the night of the Paret fatality took place in Madison Square Garden.

Fortunately the alertness of the police and Laguna's handlers after he had twice shunted the referee to the sidelines and refused to halt the assault, saved the situation.

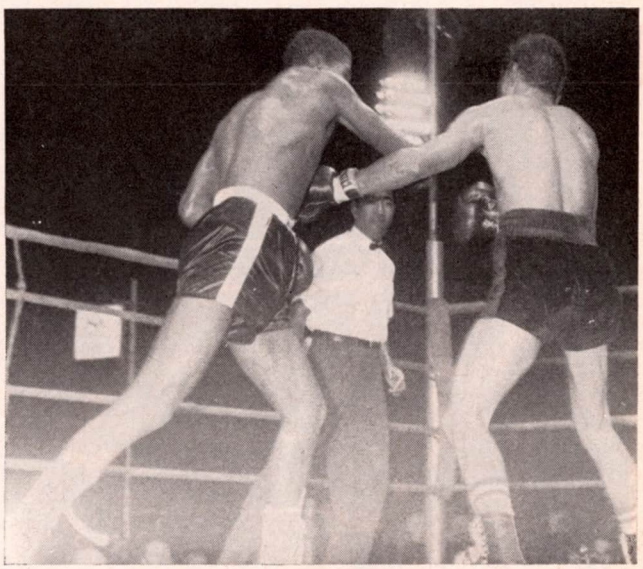
Laguna went berserk. There was no stopping him as he hurled lefts and right, until he was grasped around the waist and hurled to the canvas.

When calm was restored, the champion, microphone in hand, apologized for his conduct. He said he seemed to have nothing in mind as the knockout victory approached, other than the scene in the Mexican ring when bottles, glasses, ice, and sticks were tossed at him.

"They insulted me and my parents and I decided to avenge the treatment by taking it out on Soriano." He said. "I'm sorry."

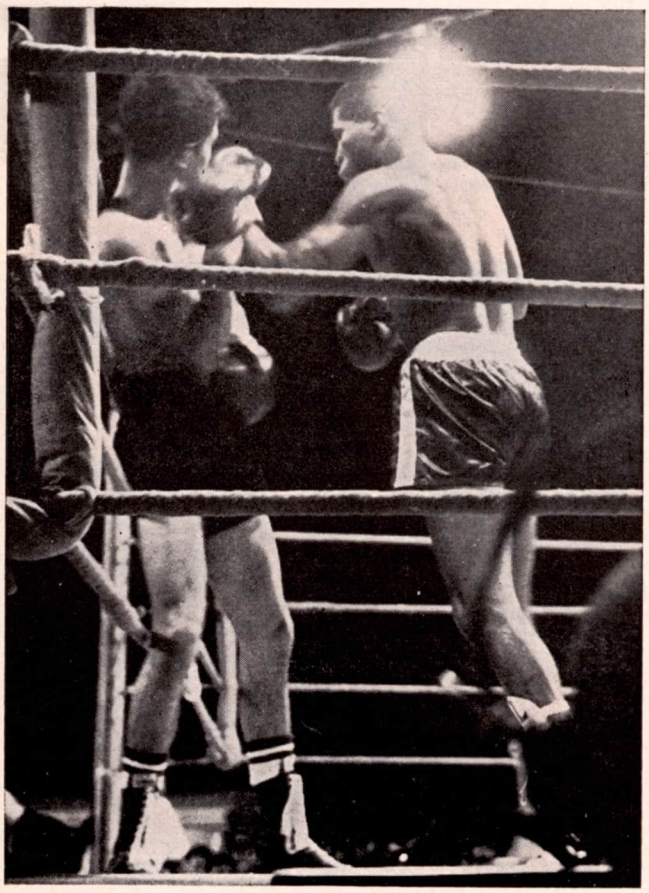
Frazer is the best youngster Ive seen in many months. He put Bacilio Williams away in the second round.

Another boxer who should be seen in the U.S.A., is Gato Trottman, a fast, hard-hitting lightweight.

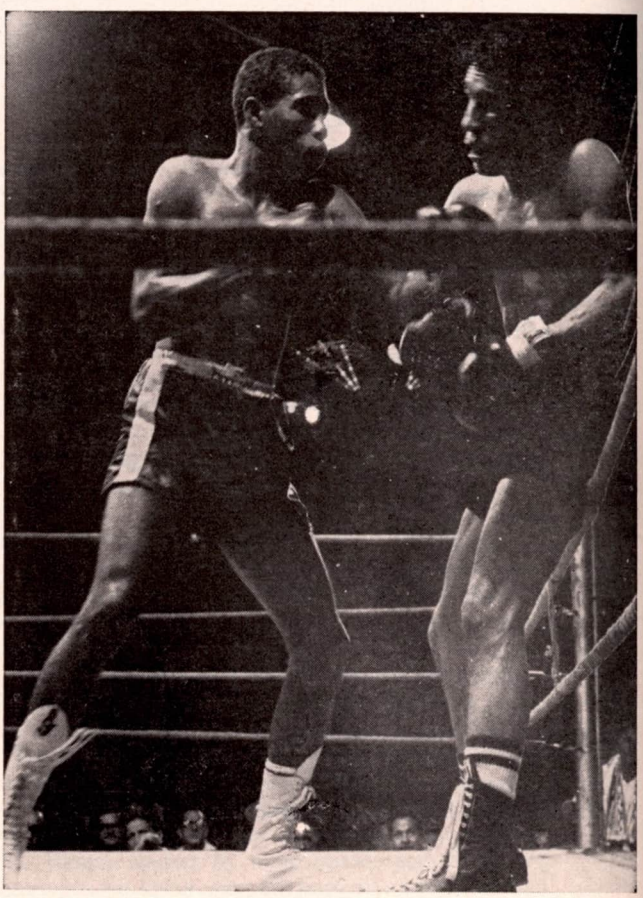


Laguna misses with a right hand as Raul scores with a left during the third round. But Laguna didn't miss many more during the encounter.

Here's a fine shot of doings in the sixth round as Laguna continues a barrage on Soriano's body which definitely weakened the game Mexican.



Laguna batters Soriano into the ropes during part of his eighth round bombardment. This left uppercut to the jaw definitely did not do Raul any good in his struggle to remain upright.



Ismael continues his assault on Soriano in the eighth. The almost helpless Mexican appears to be out on his feet as a result of Ismael's relentless battering with everything he could throw at the Mexican.

READING AND WRITING

Was Les Darcy Slacker?

Aussie author belabors question, misses boxer's U. S. enlistment importance.

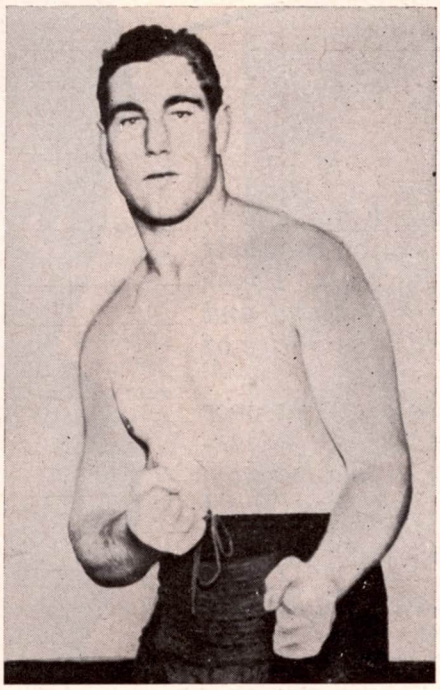
By NAT FLEISCHER

THAT highly controversial figure in world boxing, Les Darcy, of Australia, who might have become the world middleweight champion if he had not died in the United States on May 24, 1917, is the subject of a new biography written by Raymond Swanwick, Sydney bookseller and ring historian, and published by Ure Smith, Sydney, (31 shillings 6, or $3.15 in US currency).

Swanwick's book comes at a good time and serves to revive memories of a man who might have become one of the immortals of boxing.

The book suffers from over-emphasis of one point, the charge that Darcy had left Australia with the brand "slacker". The author belabors this point to death. He says he wrote the book "to give a clear biography of Australia's leading pugilist of the last half century. A repeated plea for fair play in judging Darcy, the Man, causes the reader to feel that there must have been heavy evidence against the charge."

In the eyes of the author, Darcy was not a slacker. Swanwick delves heavily into the reasons for Les's runaway from Australia for America three days before the Conscription Act was passed, and his refusal to enlist in the Army for overseas service. The author tries desperately to dissipate the slacker charge and belittle Darcy's villifiers.



LES DARCY

What Swanwick fails to stress is that had Les lived after he had joined the Tennessee National Guard, he undoubtedly would have been sent overseas with the U.S. Army since all National Guard Units were Federalized after we joined the war.

Whatever might be said against Darcy's unfortunate move, those who mark him a slacker must realize that he died in Memphis a U.S. soldier and not an Australian slacker.

His illness, combined with the villifying statements in the press, brought death to this outstanding Australian pugilist.

Swanwick's biography covers Darcy's phenomenal rise from a blacksmith's helper to claimant of the Middleweight Championship. The book is well written, gives detailed accounts of Darcy's ring battles and should make a welcome addition to the library of any boxing enthusiast.

MATHIS IS VICTOR IN PRO DEBUT

By RENE LAFARGE

MONTREAL, CAN. — Buster Mathis, the Grand Rapids sign painter who won the 1964 amateur heavyweight championship of the USA and was to have gone to the Olympics, has opened his professional career with a victory.

Joe Frazier, the Philadelphia heavyweight who went to Tokyo in Mathis's place and won the Olympic title, also has become a pro but has yet to make his debut. Mathis had to bow out of the Olympics with a hand injury.

Buster's first pro encounter saw him stop Bob Maynard in the second round, in the semi final of an otherwise undistinguished card.

Mathis tipped the beam, or rather came near collapsing the scales, at 300 pounds.

Maynard, overstuffed, weighed 245. He had extreme difficulty in approaching Mathis, who was away out in front.

Mathis will have trouble finding matches as he will outweigh available opponents by 100 or more pounds.

For a Gargantuan, Buster moved around pretty fast. Maynard had had two fights this year, beating Al Furey in two and losing to Larry Renault in three.

Mathis is managed by Al Bachman, who is said to have invested ten grand in the sign painter.

Mathis and Frazier will be watched with keen interest as the Olympic games have played important roles in the development of heavyweight champions.

Cassius Clay was light-heavy Olympic winner at Rome in 1960 and Floyd Patterson was a winner in the 1952 games at Helsinki, as a middleweight.

Johnny Griffiths Dead At 71, Fought Greats

By HAROLD WALSH

CLEVELAND, OHIO. Old time great Johnny Griffiths, of Akron, has died at the age of 71, at Barberton Hospital.

Johnny, who fought all over the United States, Canada, England, France and Australia, was one of those great fighters who came close to winning the title but never quite made it. He fought in the no-decision era and twice, as a lightweight, defeated Freddie Welsh at Akron. He fought Jack Britton ten times and Ted "Kid" Lewis on seven different occasions.

Johnny also said that Britton was the greatest boxer he ever fought. Britton beat him four times. Griffiths won two and four ended in a draw.

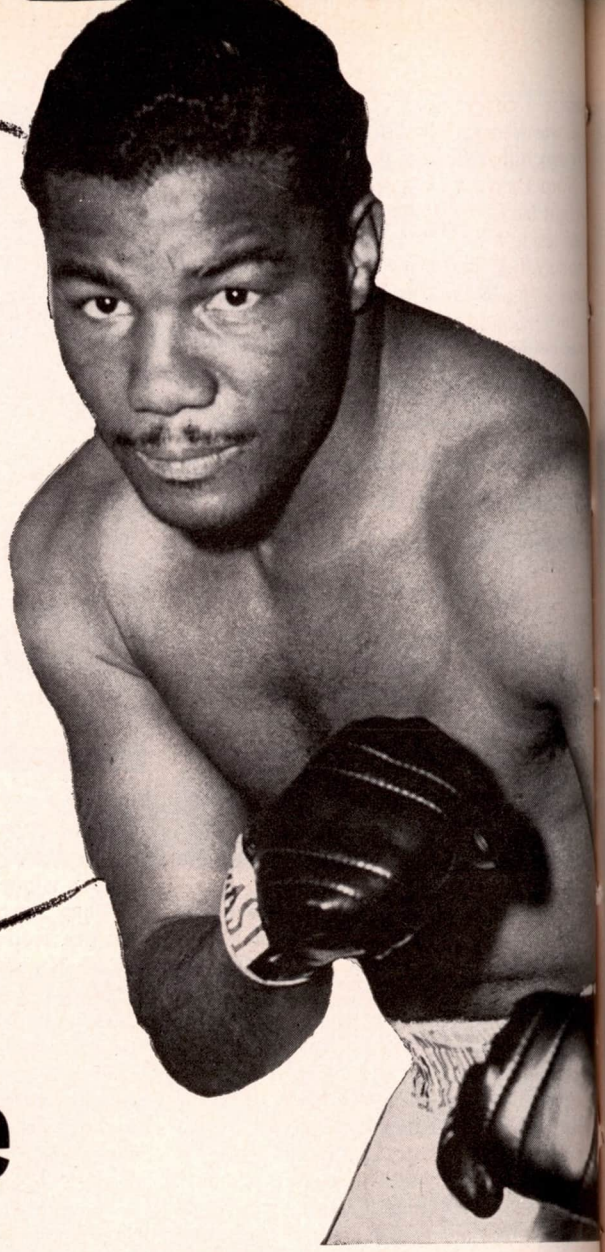
Griffiths was a lieutenant and boxing instructor at Camp Bowie, Texas, during World War One.

With Lewis, Griffiths won three and lost three. One ended in a draw.

On March 10, 1919, at Memphis, Griffiths was a heavy favorite against Lewis over the 8 round route. Lewis insisting that the bout be a no-decision affair saved the title for Ted. Griff won every round and all but knocked Lewis out in the final heat.

Griffiths defeated Joe Shugrue, Matt Wells, Hughey Mehegan, Johnny Dundee, Charley White, Francis Charles, Willie Beecher and Bryan Downey. He was stopped only once, by Mickey Walker, near the end of his career in nine rounds in Boston.

He fought only twice in New York, beating Leach Cross in ten rounds at Ebbets Field and losing to Mickey Walker in twelve rounds in Jersey City.



SURPRISE? Well, here I am again. Folks figured that I was on the shelf for good. But recently, I beat Roger Rouse in a ten rounder in Oakland and made the raters sit up and take notice of me again.

On February 23, Rouse beat Clarence James in a twelve round fight, also in Oakland, so they called me in to find out how good Rouse was. Well, he was good. But I was better, at 176 pounds.

Always the trial horse, that's me. That's how it has been. The tester, the spoiler, Tough Henry from Detroit.

By Henry Hank

Out of Nowhere Hammerin' Hank is Back

FIVE years ago in San Francisco, when I knocked out Rory Calhoun in two rounds, I said: "I'm no further from the middleweight championship than the time it takes to fight for the title."

Let me admit that I was wrong. Champions—and I mean the light heavyweight champion as well as the middleweight—never have wanted to give me a look-in at their property. A man who can punch is bad medicine for fellows who stand to lose something.

I never have lost sleep over it. I keep going my way. . . . When you have five kids, you can't afford to let up. Yet I get satisfaction few others do. The good fighters who aren't champions must fight me to prove they belong. I'm recognized.

I've got a talent for exciting people. A touch of controversy. It's something like Sugar Ray Robinson's gift. I remember some newspaperman once writing of Robinson, "he may be a headache but he's never a bore." I think I also fit that category.

I like to remember the time I fought Jess Bowdry in a return match in Chicago, three months before I met Rory Calhoun, and three months after I'd stopped Bowdry in the 10th round at New Orleans. He'd beefed on that one, complained it was just a lucky break for me to have taken him out with the fight almost finished.

Well, we were at it again. I moved right into him in the first round, shook him up with short punches. I eased off on him in the second.

Next round, I went to work on him again. A nice right, a quick left to the jaw and he sprawled onto the canvas. He took a count of eight. I crowded him and put over a chopping right to the chin. That was another knockdown, on which he was up at four, and took the mandatory eight.

I could have drilled him out, but what for? He'd of sung the same lyrics to a different song. I wanted him to know there hadn't been any luck connected with my knocking him out the first time. It was knowing how to fight.

So, I pulled up for a few rounds. I circled, I jabbed. My jab really was winging in and I cut him on the nose and over the eyes.

Coming out for the sixth round, I had my mind made up. This was going to be it. Early in the round, I shoulder-feinted him

over to a corner. As he backed off, I dropped my left hand and waved my right fist in front of him. I was showing him the punch that was going to knock him cold.

Then I gave a little ground. I was allowing him the chance to fight back. I'll admit he was softened up some, he now had cuts inside his mouth as well as on his face. But I was leaving no room for excuses. He advanced and I was hoping he'd come at me with a big punch.

He lagged and I waited. In fact, the round was two-thirds over before he took an honest-to-goodness swing, a wide left hook. I stepped inside of it and, exactly as I'd warned him, I let him have the right.

He didn't go down right away. He wobbled and started to list like a sinking ship. He was out on his feet. Then the feet gave way. As he slumped to the canvas, the referee, Frank Sikora, could see he was through. Sikora didn't even start a count. He waved me off and helped Bowdry up.

In the dressing room the reporters asked, "Is that the first time you ever called a knockout punch? Did you have a grudge against him?"

I told them the truth. It was the first time. Nobody had burned me up like that before. Next morning headlines said, "HANK MAKES BOWDRY EAT HIS BEEF—HANK SHOWS IT, THEN DOES IT".

Let me tell about my March 1962 loss to Dick Tiger in a ten in New York.

In the first round I felt I could go punch-for-punch all night. I don't have to tell you he's as strong as a brick wall but he knew it when I nailed him. He's a banger himself, and, since I have one of the best chins in the business, we provided plenty of action.

But, in the fifth round, I noticed that, when he would get a series of punches going, he'd keep it rolling and I'd find myself in need of a breather. This was what reducing had done to me. It had robbed me of my reserve strength, not my fighting spirit, mind you. I continued to battle it out. For the crowd, it was a good fight right to the last bell.

When the decision came, unanimous for Tiger, I congratulated him. I can tell a fair decision, for me or against me. But even he knew that, if it wasn't for Hank, there wouldn't have been much of a fight. Nor would there have been the strong newspaper support for a Gene Fullmer match, which ringside reporters were giving Tiger in the articles they were writing at that moment. Every account of the fight was to say something like this: "On the showing he has made in this rousing battle with Hank, he's the next challenger." And he was.

Britisher Chic Calderwood displays his sharp left to chin of Henry Hank. But, as can be seen, Chic himself is bloodied around the nose area. Hank, though covering up here, went on to capture a unanimous ten-round verdict in this Detroit bout, a real crowd-pleaser.

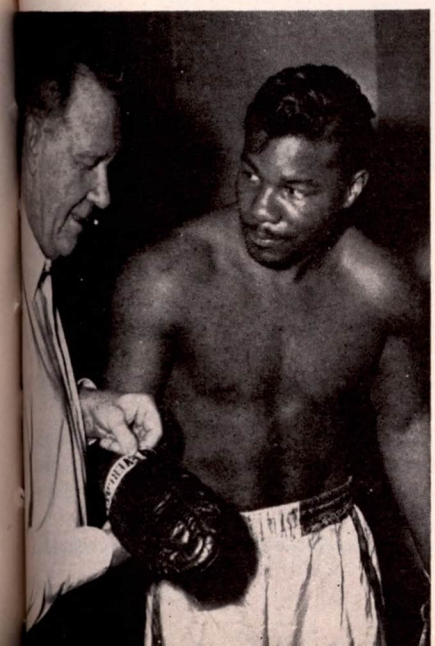
I'm sure you have read about Mauro Mina, the light heavyweight from Peru, as a challenger for the 175 pound championship.

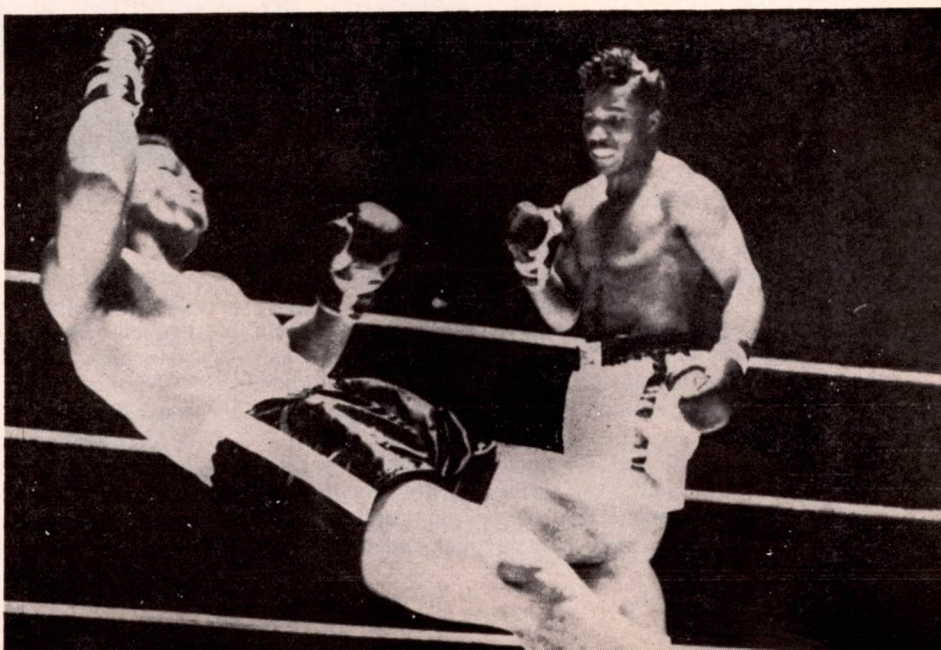
How did he get up there? It's a sizeable story but the important thing in this connection is that I contributed more to it than anybody else.

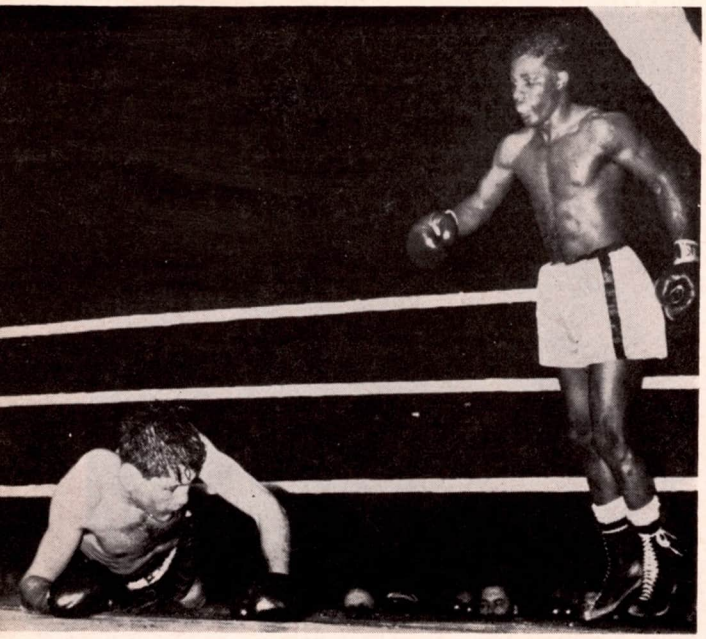
For a number of years Mina campaigned exclusively in South America, rarely going out of his own country. The promoter in Lima, his home city, brought down various American fighters, all of whom he beat. Yet, for a top contender's background, something was lacking. He hadn't fought anybody who could bring out his class.

Eventually Mina came to the conclusion he would have to fight here. His people contacted Teddy Brenner, Madison Square Garden matchmaker. "All right," he said. "Prove you

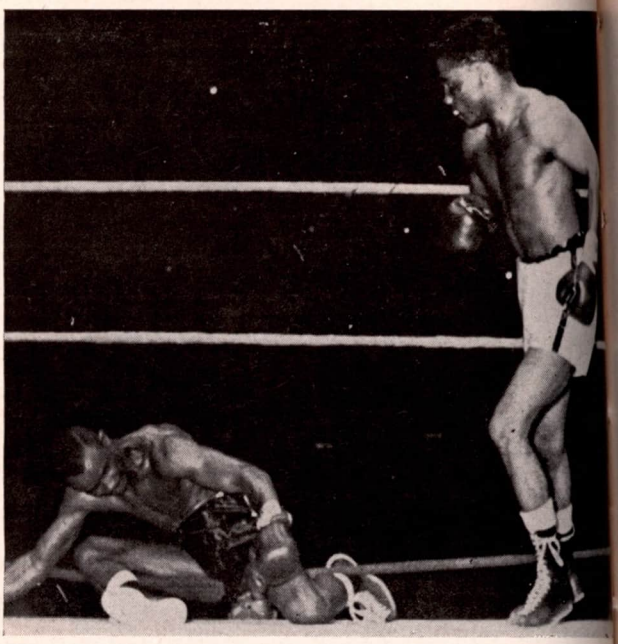
Below left we see the late Harry Baxter, Henry's one-time pilot, adjusting the gloves for his charge before a training session. At right can be seen the real thing as Hammerin' Henry stands back, right cocked, as he watches Rory Calhoun about to bite the dust in the second round of a bout in San Francisco. Calhoun managed to beat the count, but it became only a matter of time as Hank scored a TKO in the third.



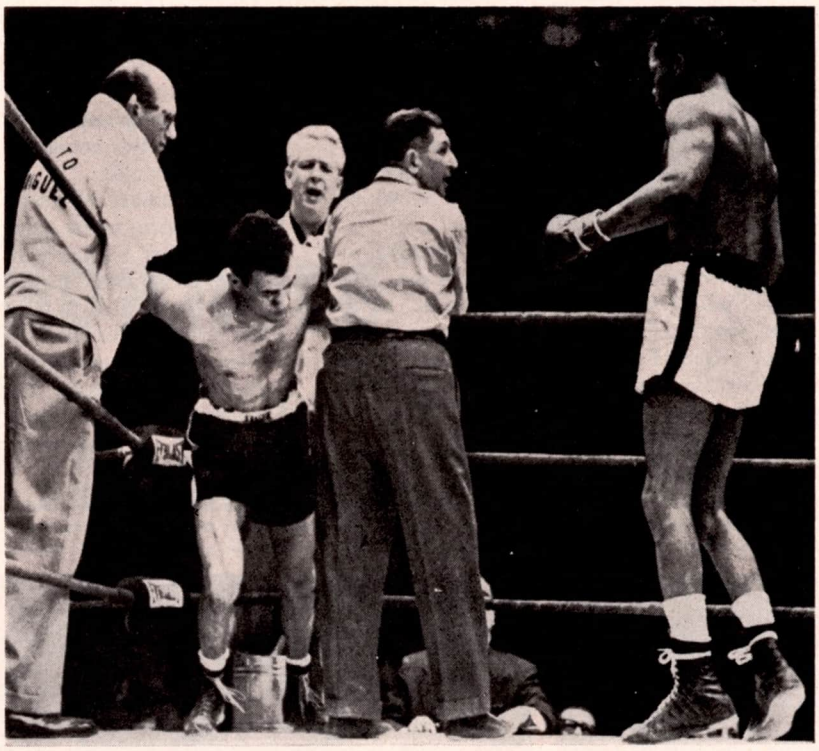




Hank bounces on his toes after he sends Argentinian Victor Zalazar to the canvas during an outdoor bout in Detroit.



That's Jesse Smith of Chicago who's on the floor after a slip in the second heat. Smith arose without a count, going on to gain a draw with Hank.



Hank backs off a winner after scoring a TKO at Chicago Stadium over Sixto Rodriguez in the sixth round. Rodriguez is being restrained by trainer Norman Smiley (left), manager Karl Ashley and referee Bernard Weissman, who eyes Hank.

have something and I'll work on a Harold Johnson match for you." They asked: "Who do we fight?"

Brenner's answer covered what I've been bringing out. He said: "Theres only one man, Henry Hank. If your fighter can take him, I'll know he can stand up under a punch, I'll know he's the kind who puts out all the way. Hank represents solid ability."

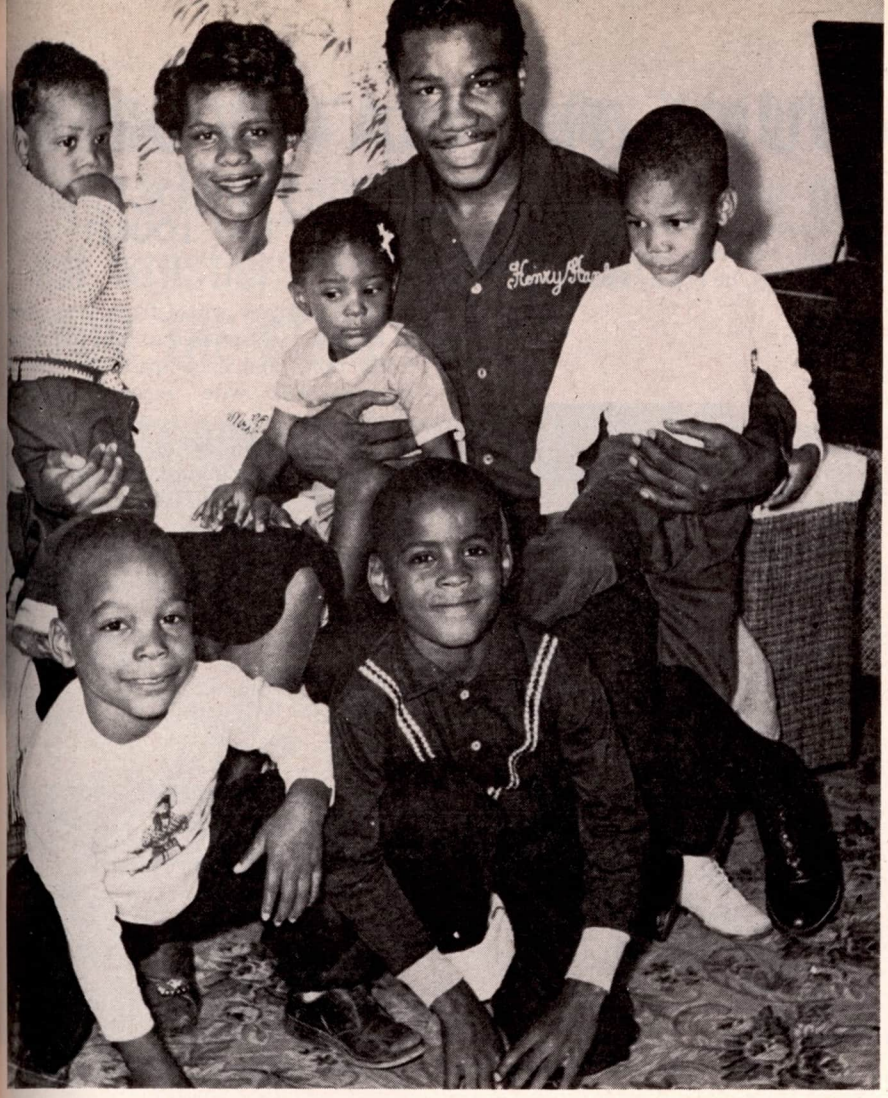
The deal was made and, for once in New York, I got a weight contract that didn't work against me. Actually, it wasn't a favor to me. Mina was a light heavyweight. Still, it was a comfort to know I could come in at anything under 176.

I trained hard but I had peace of mind. I followed my normal diet. I call it my normal diet, Harry Baxter calls it my 'abnormal diet.' I mean I had all the liquids I felt like having—water, soda, milk.

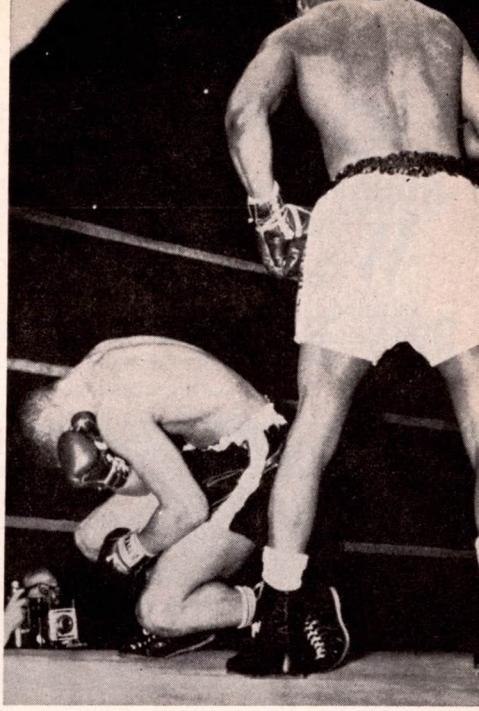
The first shock came at the weigh-in. I outweighed him; I was 170¾ to his 170½.

The second shock came as soon as the fight started. I climbed into him with left hooks to the head, rights to the body. The guy didn't know what to make of me. All he seemed able to do was jab and run, jab and run.

I won the first round in a walkaway. In the second I switched



Here is Henry and his king-size brood posing for a photograph in their comfortable Detroit home. With a lot of mouths to feed, Hank keeps plugging along in order to get lots of paydays.



Hank stands over Jesse Bowdry, whom he has knocked down in the third round. This shot was made in Chicago on January 27, 1960, when Hank, who had stopped Bowdry in New Orleans in ten, did it again in only six rounds.

to left hands to the body out of a bob and weave. One of these really hurt him and I tried for a few more. He tried to slug with me but I was faster and sharper and it was a big round for me.

Mina did better in the third. Still, I had him missing and I was all over him in the last minute. The fourth was a beaut of a round, maybe my best. I was landing like clockwork with my left, then my right. The fifth was a hot and heavy round, him coming at me and me dishing it back.

Now the fight was half over and I had a big lead. It could have been 5-0, 4-1. I'll admit he was no patsy in the second half of the fight, yet nobody can tell me he reversed the fight enough even to get a draw. But, when it was all over and the voting was announced, I received one vote, he got two for a split decision.

It broke my heart. Here's an American boy fighting a foreigner and I didn't get a fair shake. In the dressing room my manager screamed like he was off his rocker. The situation called for it. I'd made a bum out of the guy and all I had to show for it was a consolation vote.

Brenner didn't agree with the decision, either. Right away he made an offer to Mina for a return, two months later, in the Garden. His crowd hemmed and hawed. They clearly were afraid to risk another fight with me.

This is the theme song of my boxing life—I had made it possible for Mina to break in with a lively fight. Suppose he had fought somebody who ran and hid? Suppose he had fought a clutcher or a guy who butts? He could have been ruined as a challenger. I made him.

What now for Henry Hank? Well, sit back and watch, as the bullfighters say in Mexico, "Quien Sabe?" Who knows?

I realize that I stand at the crossroads of my boxing career. I am 30 years old and have been fighting since 1953. That's a lot of fighting.

Joe Harrison, from Greenville, Miss.—that's me—has come a long way since he knocked out Del Monroe in the first round at Detroit on February 26, 1953.

But Joe isn't kidding himself. He hasn't come as long a way as he had imagined he would after knocking out Jess Bowdry twice, Sixto Rodriguez and Rory Calhoun in succession. Nor has Joe cashed in on the road he seemed to have before him after he had outpointed Joey Giardello in Detroit on July 10, 1961.

What do they say about some gals? Always a bridesmaid, but never a bride.

I still can fight hard. If I couldn't I certainly would not enter a ring again.

But this I know—I am a better boxer than my record shows. I look it over and I find losses to people I should have trounced with ease. The answer? I just dunno.

I close with this—nobody ever saw me put up a bad fight, and nobody ever saw me tin-canning through a match.

ON AND AROUND THE MAT WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

WHO would win if the top wrestler in the world met the best boxer? We have rendered many a dissertation in columns past concerning the conjectures of prominent wrestlers and boxers. The net effect is that the question remains just that—a big question.

Now a new gimmick has been added to the brew of controversy. Someone came up with the idea of having wrestlers fight it out with gloves on. The credit for this action must go to a chap named Paul Jones, promoter extraordinaire of wrestling in Atlanta, Georgia.

The affair was a ten round boxing match with wrestlers Buddy Fuller and Mario Galento using six-ounce gloves to determine who was (or is) the better man.

Rocky Marciano, ex-heavyweight champ of the world, was to share the refereeing honors with Galento's brother, Spider.

A week previously, Fuller had defeated the long-haired-one, so Galento requested a rematch with gloves.

Who won the boxing match or do you even care?

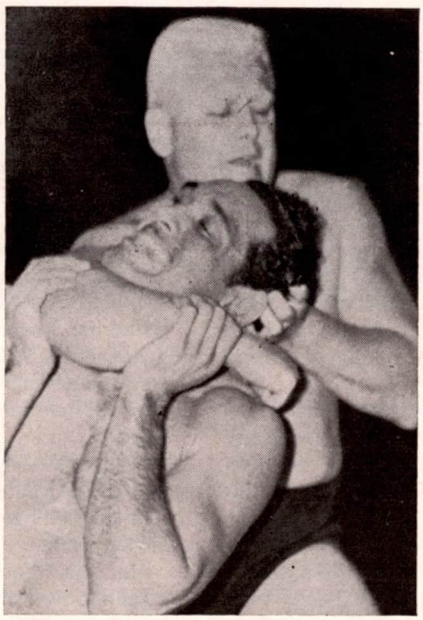
Along the same line Jersey Joe Walcott, not satisfied with the fame he achieved in refereeing the Liston-Clay fight, was reported to be ready to meet professional wrestler Krusher Kowalski in a boxing match to take place at Salt Lake City, Utah. Word reached this corner that F. K. Kilhilm, chairman of the Utah Athletic Commission, refused to allow the contest to take place. We wonder why.

In line with the rising interest in girl wrestling and inquiries reaching this desk as to who is the all-time toughie among the females, we herewith present a list and let you suffer.

Probably the roughest of all the gals who ever laced on a pair of wrestling shoes was Cora Livingston. There are those who swear that she ate snakes for breakfast. Wilma Gordon was an old-timer who could be termed the runner-up in the mayhem department. Mildred Burke, champ for many years, could, when provoked, combine a nasty scratch with solid bone-breaking ability. Mae Weston was all woman, and quick to send an opponent to a nearby hospital. Mars Bennett, who died a few years back in an auto accident, was another top toughie. The current crop of hellcats are not in it with the above-named manglers. Many of the present crop are as good or better wrestlers, but they come from a different school, which calls for a type of decorum not practiced by their sisters of the past.

Prompted by an interesting letter from a reader re the whereabouts of John Pesek, one of the all-time great grapplers, we checked and found that John lives in Lincoln, Nebraska, on a big farm. Among other things, he breeds racing dogs.

The Destroyer is currently on an eight-week Japanese tour that will cover 9,000 miles and encompass 38 matches overall.

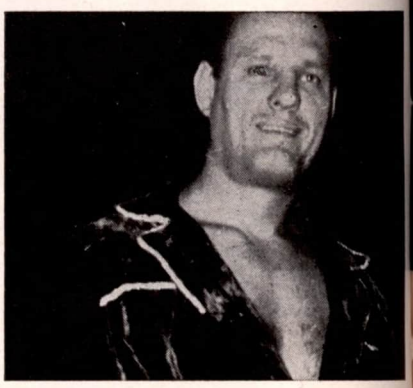


Rip Hawk demonstrates his specialty, the reverse neckbreaker. He describes same in the latest bulletin from his fan club.

The Destroyer writes from Japan that he is on an eight-week tour that will cover 9,000 miles and encompass 38 matches enroute. His wife accompanied the masked one on the first part of his tour but has returned to Los Angeles where she will await his return.

Steve 'Rock' Riddle is president of the Rip Hawk and Swede Hanson Fan Club, which fans can join for $1.00. They receive all sorts of goodies like pictures, a bulletin (a good one, incidentally), membership card, etc. Write to Steve at 345 Albany St., Burlington, North Carolina.

Rip Hawk, in the latest bulletin, explains how he maneuvers an opponent into his specialty—the reverse neck-



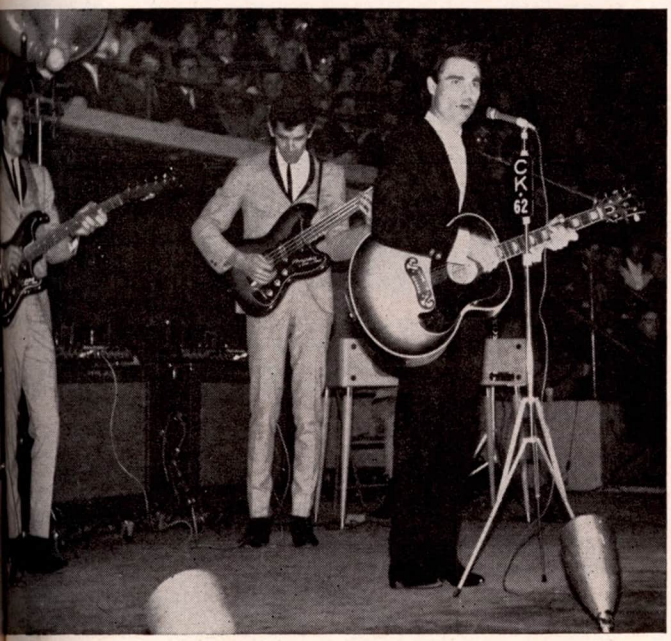
Killer Kowalski, who was supposed to have met Jersey Joe Walcott in a boxing match in Salt Lake City but it was cancelled.

breaker. "Get a front face lock on your opponent, then turn him back so that his neck lands on your shoulders and there you are." (Ed. note: Where are you?)

El Shereef, new sensation out Seattle, Washington, way, recently had twelve stitches taken in his noggin as a result of his match with the Mad Russian. . . . Roy McClarity is being pressed by many challengers and may not hold his Seattle crown too long. We agree with Dean A. Silverstone that what is needed is a proper network of schools to teach young athletes the many "wheres and whys" of becoming a professional wrestler. Like Dean we have been the recipient of hundreds of letters from young hopefuls, but the number of schools are so few. Why not have a few of the pros who are looking for a lucrative endeavor open schools across the country?

Everything in wrestling stories direct from wrestlers to you. Read Ring Wrestling magazine, 50¢ at all newsstands.

Western music artists LeRoy Van Dyke and Dave Dudley had a rib-cracking good time 'taking on' the nation's biggest and toughest wrestlers when they went FROM THE STAGE TO THE RING



This is what LeRoy Van Dyke (left) looks like when he is in action on the stage. Accompanying Van Dyke in musical entertainment are Jack Eubanks (center) and Xavier Lincoln. LeRoy is a member of Nashville's "Grand Ole Opry."

This is how Dave Dudley shapes up on stage as he strums away accompanied by Lee Hart and Johnny Voit as they play the well known "Six Days On The Road." The record of this song is one of the biggest successes the Western Music field has ever known.

"COUNTRY MUSIC'S NIGHT TO REMEMBER"

Story and Photos
By **BOB LEONARD**

THE RINGSIDE fan settled back in his seat, shifted a big black cigar from one side of his mouth to the other.

"This oughta be good," he thought as he watched burly Waldo von Erich stalk menacingly to his corner of the ring in Regina, Canada's Exhibition Auditorium. *"Hernandez can whip that loud mouthed German and take that Canadian title away from him!"*

A cheer from the capacity crowd welcomed popular Luis Hernandez as he followed announcer Doug Alexander into the ring, took his place in the corner opposite von Erich.

"Get that big German tonight, Hernandez," exhorted the fan. *"Give him what's coming to him!"*

The little man's tirade was interrupted when a slim, well-dressed young man, certainly no wrestler, slipped deftly into the ring and walked over to the announcer. *"What is this? Who's this little guy?"* the fan wondered. *"Why, he ain't even big enough to be a midget 'rassler."*

As it turned out, the 'little guy' wasn't a wrestler. Not by a long shot. But LeRoy Van Dyke, one of the most successful stars of the famed "Grand Ole Opry" in Nashville, Tennessee, certainly merited an introduction from the ring.

"So that's who he is!" thought the fan. *"Wonder what a Western singer's doing here at*

Mr. Van Dyke, in mufti, lights cigarette of Sweet Daddy Siki as latter admires self in mirror prior to going into mat combat. LeRoy rates Sweet Daddy, "The Most Colorful wrestler I have ever witnessed in the squared circle." Sweet Daddy is that and then some.

Marlin Payne, country music impresario, could be in a lot of trouble if his wife sees this photo of him with arms around two of the top female wrestlers around today, Dorothy Carter (left) and Bette Boucher (right). Marlin better stick to music to stay healthy.

wrestling?"

Indeed, what had brought LeRoy Van Dyke into the ring this night? How did it happen that such an entertainment personality was embroiled in the bashing, brawling world of professional wrestling?

Well, it happened that LeRoy and Dave Dudley, the Western artist responsible for the fantastic overnight success of the hit record "Six Days on the Road," were enjoying a rare off-night during a strenuous Canadian tour. Casting about for something to while away the evening, they took country music impressario Marlin Payne's suggestion—"Why not take in the wrestling matches," Payne had prompted the pair.

"How about it? I'll call Chuck Underhill, the promoter, and get some tickets for you."

"Great!" said Van Dyke. *"Let's go!"* seconded Dudley.

Now when you're as well known as LeRoy Van Dyke and Dave Dudley, you just don't sit in a crowd of several thousand and go unrecognized, even if you want to. No sir!

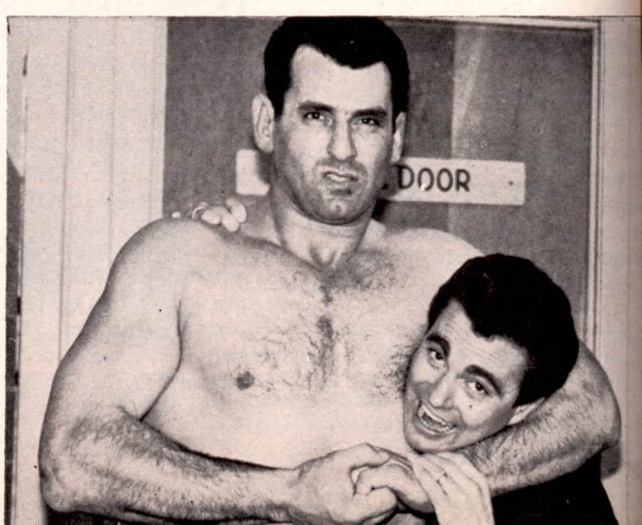
Giant matman Tex McKenzie was the first to recognize the pair at ringside, as he watched the preliminary matches from the dressing room area.

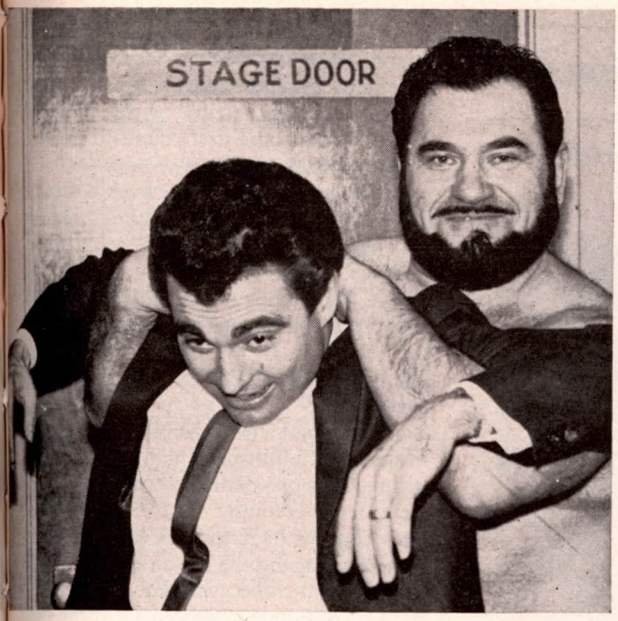
Now, being from Texas, McKenzie's musical tastes, naturally enough, ran to the country variety. And being as Van Dyke was one of his favorite artists, well—how could he miss this chance to meet one of his favorite country music performers?

Big Tex approached Van Dyke between matches, introduced himself. And so quickly did the pair hit it off that it wasn't long before Tex had met Dave Dudley and the trio had repaired to the dressing rooms, where McKenzie introduced his new acquaintances to several other matmen. Before too long, Dudley and Van Dyke were solidly entrenched with the grapplers, talking like old friends about wrestling and country music.

Dudley grimaces and hollers in pain as the Mighty Ursus growls and applies pressure, all 330 pounds, on the entertainers arm. "Easy," yelled Dave, "I still have to make a living entertaining people with my guitar."

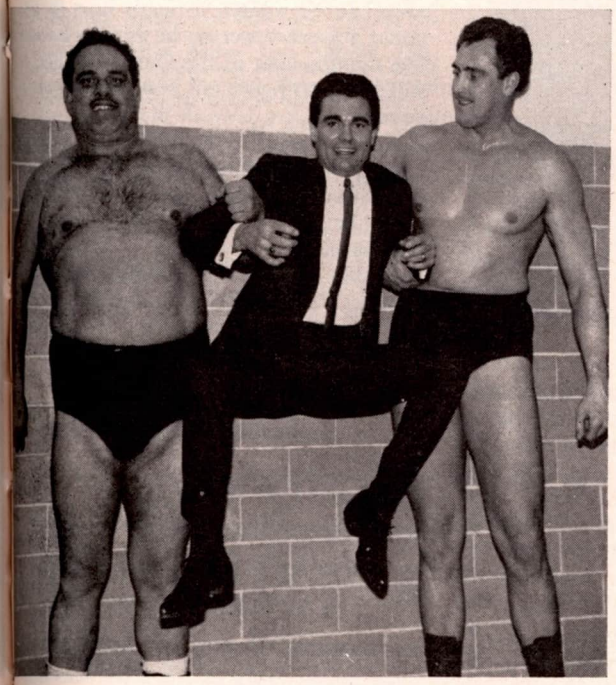
Mr. Van Dyke finds out how it feels to have headlock applied by a professional wrestler as big, rough, tough Mike Valentine, 6 feet 5 inches and 255 pounds applies the pressure. Lucky for Van Dyke that Valentine was only kidding when he applied the hold.



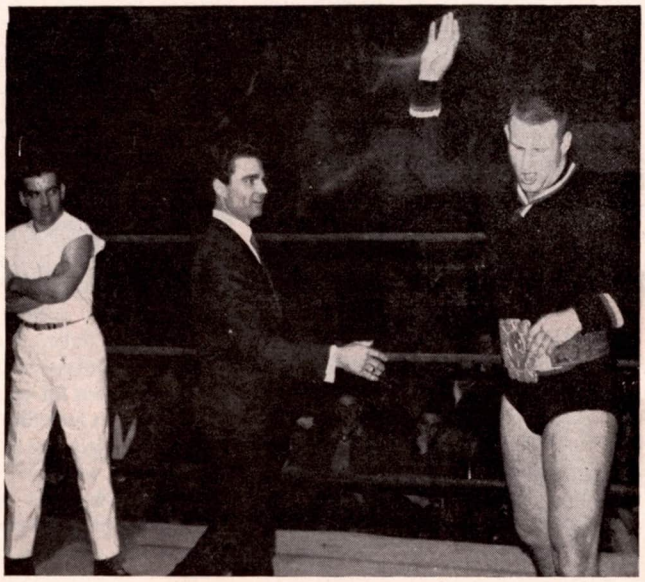


Dave Rhul is the villain in this photo as he puts sample of full nelson on LeRoy who screamed, "Take it easy I still have to make a living playing my guitar." Rhul could have snapped LeRoy's neck in half if this was for real.

Dudley (left) smiles broadly and pumps hand of his idol Luis Hernandez on being introduced to matman by Van Dyke. Dudley became Hernandez fan after seeing Luis in action only once. Dudley now sees Hernandez whenever he has night off from the entertainment world.



There's no need for chair for Van Dyke to sit on what with the strong arms of wrestlers Mighty Ursus (left) and Tex McKenzie. LeRoy was an amazed young man after going for "trip" around arena on the arms of the two powerful matmen. The entertainer enjoyed his "trip" immensely.



Always the villain, Waldo Von Erich waves off Van Dyke's attempt to shake hands with Waldo as latter prepared for encounter. "Go away and sing your cowboy songs," yelled Von Erich. The little entertainer was amazed and befuddled by Von Erich's ugly disposition.

Everyone had a great time. Promoter Underhill had the country music pair introduced prior to the evening's twin main events, and they received a rousing welcome from the capacity house. For the pair, it was something entirely different from being introduced from a guitar-cluttered show stage or a television sound set.

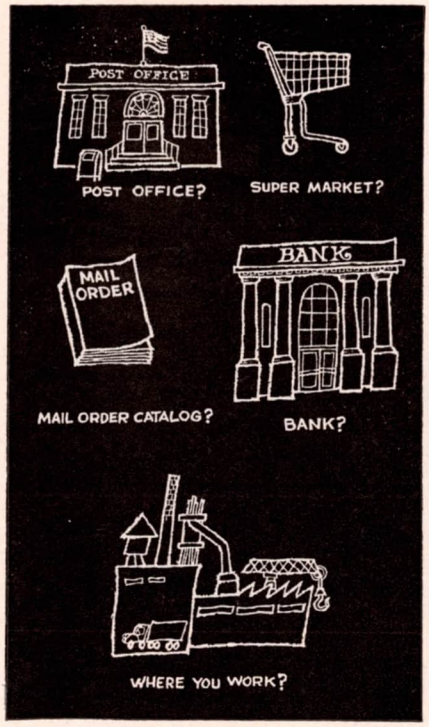
"*Terrific!*" was LeRoy's comment. "*The wrestlers are a great bunch of guys. From now on, I'm Grand Ole Opry's number one wrestling fan.*"

The night was a real experience for Dave Dudley, top recording star of Golden Ring Records. "*What a change from working on stage every night,*" Dudley exulted. "*This is the best evening I've spent in a long time!*"

Both artists had words of praise, too, for the slam-bang action presented by promoter Chuck Underhill. "This has got to be one of the most talent-laden wrestling areas in North America," LeRoy congratulated Underhill. "And the matching was top-notch. It wouldn't be easy to match these wrestlers so that each man gives the best he's got."

And the wrestlers? Nobody enjoyed the meeting more than they did.

"*Better bring these singers back more often,*" suggested The Mighty Ursus. "*A couple more lessons, and they'll be ready to get in the ring.*" He turned to Van Dyke and Dudley. "*How about it, boys?*"



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(read on, you may be surprised)

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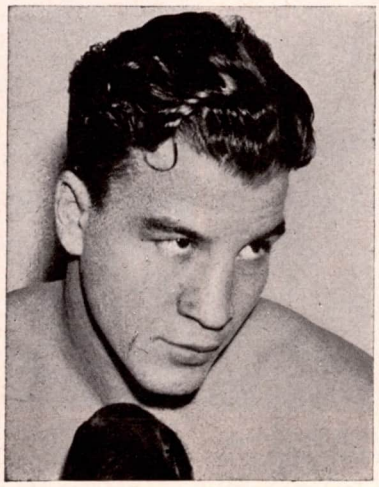
what are they doing now?

By ED BRENNAN



TIPPY LARKIN

Tippy Larkin is a salesman for the Callaghan Cement Company in Harrison, New Jersey.

If Larkin's chin had been lined with some of the cement he is selling today he would have been one of the greatest champions of all time.

Tippy was a lightweight when he was at his best. He had 151 fights in 12 years and lost only three by decision while he was on the way up. His big weakness was the big punch.

Nobody licked Larkin once he hit the big time unless they knocked him out. There were a lot of people who could do that. Ten in fact. But Tippy still was good enough to trounce Willie Joyce to become the junior welterweight champion.

People have a way of remembering other people. They remember Larkin because he couldn't take a punch on the chin. They forget about all the fighters he knocked out and outpointed.

The people remember nights like December 15, 1939 when Larkin's manager Angelo Pucci moved him into the big time against Al Davis in a 10 round main event at New York's Madison Square Garden.

Larkin went into the Davis fight with a 66-3 record. He was a gifted boxer-puncher who had kayoed 29 men and had never been stopped himself.

Davis couldn't find Tippy in the first four rounds. But he found him in the fifth with a left hook on the chin and it was all over.

Pucci didn't believe the Davis kayo because Larkin had the best record among lightweights in the world until Davis belted him out.

So, Angelo put Tippy back in the Garden three months later against Lew Jenkins — probably the hardest puncher pound-for-pound the ring has ever known.

Jenkins made a believer of Pucci when he exploded a terrible right hand in Tippy's face in the first round to make it back-to-back knockouts.

After that Pucci moved Larkin around the country and Tippy either won by knockout or decision.

When Pucci thought Larkin had regained his confidence he put Tippy back in the Garden against Beau Jack December 18, 1942. In the third Beau hit Larkin on the chin with a right that ended the fight.

Tippy went from New York to San Francisco, California to fight Henry Armstrong. This one ended in the second with the referee counting 10 over Larkin for his second of back-to-back knockouts.

Armstrong did the job on Larkin March 8, 1943. But three years later on September 13, 1946 Larkin met Joyce at the Garden for the vacant junior welterweight title.

Tippy showed Willie punches the latter never saw before to win this one going away. Joyce wanted to learn how to become a great boxer so he fought Larkin five months later at the Garden. Willie is still trying to figure out how Tippy got so good.

Tippy started to go down hill fast in 1947. A lot of fighters licked him by kayos but not before Larkin made Billy Graham look like an amateur in a 10 rounder at the Garden.

Larkin shows no ill effects today of the punches that knocked him out. He weighs 147 pounds and is well liked by his boss Mickey Sprague who says:

"If I only could have put some of my cement in Tippy's chin when he was fighting he would be in Boxing's Hall of Fame."

The man is probably right.

SPOKANE BOXING NEWS
By Tom Lefebvre

Toby Gibson making his second pro start kayoed Ron Thompson with a short chopping right at 2:43 of the sixth round. Toby's jab was very effective and he showed again that he can take a good punch. Thompson looked good and is welcome back any time. Gibson weighed 160 and Thompson 166.

In the first bout of the supporting six rounder Luke Smith weighing 124, of Portland, kayoed John Lawson, 128, of Seattle.

Art Adams, 168, of Seattle, stopped Jesse Walls, 167, of Tocoma, at 1:28 of the third round. Walls was down in the first from a combination of left and rights.

In third bout of the card Steve Pinger of Spokane, 147, won a split decision over Wee Willie Richardson, 143, of Portland, in one of the best bouts of the evening; both boys rocked each other thru the six rounds.

In the semi main event a much improved Mike Seyler at 152, of Coville, Washington, drew with Jesse Tucel, 153, of Spokane. This was a bruising rough battle.

In a special event before the main go Richard Sue, of Portland, boxed two rounds each with Luther Smith and Ton Gubb, 149, of Dayton, Washington. Sue looked sharp and is a boy to watch.

It was a very good card with a crowd of about 600 fans.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST BOXING NEWS
By Ruggles Larson

BOISE, IDAHO. Roger Rouse, Ring Magazine's eighth ranked world's lightheavyweight, banged out a fifth round T.K.O. victory over young George Gaston of Seattle, Wash.

Gaston started fast by taking the opening round and probably the second. Then Rouse went to work and landed stiff jabs and sharp rights in the third and fourth rounds. Roger Rouse scored with a couple of good flurries in the fifth, before referee Jim Nally called a halt due to a serious cut on George's left eye.

Rouse, who is originally from Opportunity, Montana, and did his collegiate boxing for Idaho State College, is now fighting out of San Francisco.

In another ten rounder, undefeated Art Adams, 161, kayoed Wally Troy, 160, Boise, at 1:32 of the seventh round. Adams displayed a solid left hook and a lightening quick right hand.

Ray Barrituia, 140, Boise, t.k.o.'ed rugged Jesse Guerra, 135, Nyssa, Oregon, at 2:57 of the second round.

▸ **TACOMA, WASHINGTON.** Mike McMurtry, former N.C.A.A. heavyweight champ at Idaho State College, is now working at Cascadia Youth Center in Tacoma. Mike had a pro career of one bout, winning it by a knockout, before retiring to concentrate on his employment.

▸ **SPOKANE, WASHINTON.** Toby Gibson, 160, used a stiff left jab to set up Ron Thompson, 166, of Springfield, Ore., for a sixth round knockout victim.

Gibson, U.S.A.'s 1964 Olympic representative, displayed the poise of a veteran as he methodically cut the game Oregonian down. The final punch was a short right hand to the chin at 2:33 of the sixth round. The card took place at the Coliseum before 601 paying customers.

Semifinal: Mike Seyler, 152, Eugene, Ore., battled to a six round draw with Spokane's Jesse Tucek. Seyler won the first three rounds, but Tucek came storming back to earn the draw.

Luke Smith, 124, Portland, Ore., kayoed Johnny Lawson, 128, Seattle, at 1:53 of the first round. Art Adams, 163, Seattle, t.k.o.'ed Jesse Walls, 167, Tacoma, 1:30 of the third round. Willie Richardson, 143, Portland, Ore., lost an unpopular split-decision to Steve Ginger, 147, from Spokane in the opening four rounder.

Jim Reilly and Joey August, former Gonzaga U. intercollegiate boxer and coach, respectfully, handled the refereeing chores.

▸ **PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.** Art Adams, 162, Seattle, won his fifth consecutive professional victory by kayoing "Bobo" Trivilla, 163, Prince George, B.C., in 1:58 of the first round.

OHIO BOXING NEWS
By Eddie Schauer

Some 1,200 Steubenville fans roared approval as local flyweight Billy Smith slammed Joey Gouldonio of Lowell, Mass. out of action in 2:11 of the second stanza of a scheduled 12-rounder. Ring rusty Joey, hampered by a trick knee, proved no match for the busy punching "Cowboy" who dropped Gouldonio three times in quick succession to add another notch to his string of victories. Both weighed 111 pounds.

The semi-final event starred Doug Agins, 137, of Steubenville, against Irish Jackie Richmond, 134, of Chicago. Starting fast, both showed nice movements with Agins taking the edge by flashing some nice rights over Jackie's left. The echo of the bell, starting the second round, had not died away when Doug shot a short hard right as Richman moved in, dropping the Chicagoan in his tracks. Gamely, Richman arose only to be felled again by a vicious attack. Jack Tompson, the manager of Jackie, wisely crawled into the ring halting the battle 1:04 of the 2nd round.

The other eight rounder on the card was a corker, featuring Gene Young, 122, of Moundsville, versus Carlos Bowers, 126, of Akron. A pleasure to see two well conditioned youngsters out to give the fans their bucks worth. The first four rounds were fairly even, both giving and taking in nice style. The latter rounds turned to Young's favor. He rocked Bowers only to find that he had a tiger on his hands as the Akronite roared back with wicked left hooks and vicious rights. Young was awarded the nod, but both boys received standing ovations from an appreciative crowd.

In the prelims: Billy Byrd, 151, of Steubenville, and Tommy Russel, 149, of Zanesville, went at it hammer and tongs with Russel being stopped in 1:54 of the third.

Red Parsons, 132, of Pittsburgh, unbeaten in six bouts, looked as though he was in for a busy Flyweight—Cowboy Billy Smith, Steubenville; evening with Eddie Maldo, 132, of Chicago as Maldo traded blow for blow in the first round with the rugged redhead. Action was good in the second when at 2:55 suddenly Maldo retired to his corner too pooped to continue.

Herman Dunbar, 139, of Pittsburgh, played the part of the bouncing ball as Rex Agins, 139, of Steubenville, whacked him up and down three times with the bell sounding at the final bounce. After 1:38 of the second, Dunbar, called it a night's adventure and retired.

▸ Johnny Griffiths, known as the Akron Flash when in his prime, passed-on at the age of 71. Johnny, who started as a featherweight and ended his career as a middleweight, battled the best in both divisions. Among many others he defeated Johnny Dundee, Mickey Walker and Freddie Welch. He fought welterweight champ Jack Britton to a draw and engaged in several bouts with Britton after Jack had lost his crown.

▸ Tom Carney, who for over thirty years was actively affiliated with amateur boxing in the Youngstown and general Ohio area, is in critical condition at the St. Elizabeth Hospital in Youngstown at this writing.

▸ Bob Seltzer, of the Cleveland Press, who often devotes his column to the old timers of the sport, recently had a nice writeup on Danny Dunn. For the uninformed Danny was the manager of the late Johnny Risko, the Rubber Man, who was a contender for the heavyweight title in the late 20's. Danny had been a scrapper himself and as Seltzer pointed out, fought Charley Goldman six times. Dunn is 80 years young and resides in Lakewood nearby Cleveland.

▸ Sammy Angott, former lightweight king, is prouder than a peacock over his 19-year old son's signing with the Pittsburgh Pirates. Sammy's little boy is 6 foot one and tips the scales at 190 . . . heavyweight material.

▸ Here are the best boxers of the various weights in Ohio:

Bantamweight—Tommy Fix, Shelby; Featherweight—James Twyman, Cleveland; Lightweight—Norman Spring, Cincinnati; Welterweight—Fate Davis, Akron; Middleweight—Skeeter McClure, Toledo; Light Heavy—Marion Conners, Canton; Heavyweight—Billy Joiner, Cincinnati.

Joiner has only lost to Amos Johnson, whom he defeated earlier and whom he decked three times while losing the nod. A rubber match would be interesting.

▸ Am happy to see that Andy "Kid" Brown is writing the Michigan news for the Ring now. Andy is a devoted deciple to fair play and boxing, and is 100% for the good of the sport.

▸ Send your ring notes to writer at 4639 Webb Rd., Perry, Ohio.

WORLD RATINGS

(*Continued from page 23*)

Katsuyoshi Takamura, of Japan, and Walter McGowan, Scotland, shifted positions in the flyweight class. The Japanese rose from seventh to sixth and McGowan now rates seventh, after a costly defeat by Joe Medel.

Alan Rudkin, of England, advanced to fifth in the bantamweight class and Franco Brondi, of Italy, and Frankie Narvaez, of New York, moved up in the lightweight division, Narvaez from ninth to seventh, and Brondi from eighth to sixth.

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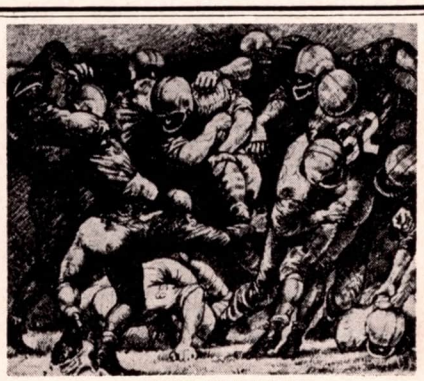

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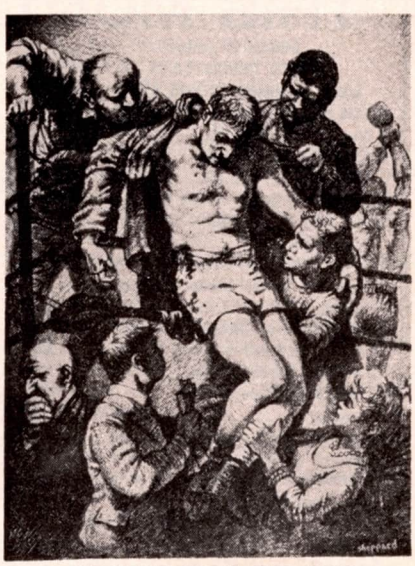

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BOXING IN TRINIDAD
By George C. Beckles

Recent results include:

SAN FERNANDO—Leslie Frederick, 142, Trinidad, outpointed Young Wodell, 147, Barbados, over 10 rounds. **Semi-final 8 rounder**—Matthew Donovan, 146, won by T.K.O. from Stanley George, 146, in four. **6-rounders**—The fight of the night was between Anthony Gay, 139, and Anthony David, 132, which ended in a draw. Kenrick Brewster, 177, won by TKO over LeRoy Subero, 168, in 2:05 of the 5th round; Harry Thompson, 117, outpointed Mervyn Walcott, 121, over six rounds.

PORT-OF-SPAIN—It was raining cats and dogs outside but a packed house saw the world's No. 1 Jr. welterweight Eddie Perkins doing 3 rounds with Trinidad's No. 1 featherweight Johnny Duncan, 2 rounds with newcomer Valley Valesquez, 154, and 3 rounds with Levi Campbell, one of Trinidad's top welterweights. Eddie also did one round skipping with the rope to the delight of the large crowd with trainer "Kid" Carson beating out the tune and manager Johnny Coulon doing some steps.

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

FIGHT CLUBS ARE NOW AT A STANDSTILL

There is a possibility that the Savannah promotional duo of Dick Leonard and Marty Fuller may re-activate the professional sport there. Our informant is Buster White, Jr., Savannah sports and theatrical promoter.

More cheer is added upon a long distance call from former boxer Sanford Barrom whose intention of promoting in Memphis raises hopes of fighters nearby. Barrom will have the help of experienced Jack Lazarov and the two should get along nicely.

Meanwhile down at Miami Beach, a Jacksonville crowd-pleaser Joey Murchison failed in a return bout with Sugar Cliff. Manager Mac Goodman's slugger dropped a 10 rounder to Manager Jimmy Brady's welterweight from Nassau and Fort Lauderdale. In a companion tenner, Grady Ponder, Goodman's colorful lightweight came out of a melee with the best win of his promising career, taking the measure of Orlando Ruiz, of Venezuela. Ponder is a RING Best Prospect graduate.

Why a fistic talent as Tim Ford remains idle is difficult to understand. The Jacksonville junior-middleweight has an excellent record of over 20 wins while conceding defeat only twice (both to respected Sugar Cliff). Ford's manager Johnny Rushing probably has difficulties arranging for bouts.

Please mail in your boxing news and info to: Tom Ephrem, 964 Wren Road, Jacksonville, 32216, Florida.

A frequent visitor to his former home of Jacksonville is Mal Jones, of Miami, a clean cut and popular Southern boxing manager.

Once more boxing talk is in the air at Savannah and fans there have the best of reasons. It's Gordon Lott, local fistic hero whose release from the Army is due this month. After co-managers Marty Fuller and Pat O'Malley whip the hard-hitting middleweight into proper shape, boxing should hum a very pretty tune in the Georgia city.

Lou Viscusi and ageless Bill Bore, who hold a high niche in boxing among all-time manager and trainer combo greats, are both residents of Lutz, nearby Tampa, Florida. Their latest fight threat is an Odessa, Texas welterweight, Mannie Gonzales, rated second top challenger by RING MAGAZINE.

While Gordon Lott is Savannah's most interesting boxing subject, there is another youngster there, Frankie Brewer, a lightweight, who may cause some flutter.

NEWS FROM STEUBENVILLE, O.
By Johnny Bizzarro

The Big Red Boosters presented an All-Star boxing card at Harding Stadium with Don Elbaum handling the matchmaking. A crowd of 1200 paid $3100 to see one of the greatest action cards this city has seen in years.

The main event found Cowboy Billy Smith, North American Flyweight champion, defend his title with a 2:11 knockout over veteran Joey Gouldonio in the second round.

Smith had little trouble with the veteran from Reno, Nev. He had Joey on the floor three times in the second round. It was all Smith. The fighting Cowboy is proving himself the best flyweight this country has seen since Midget Wolgast. He now has a record of 17 wins in 18 fights with 11 KO's. Smith weighed 111¾, while Gouldonio came in at 111½.

The eight round semi-final pitted two of the best lightweight prospects in the country. Doug Agin, 137½ vs. Jackie Richmond, 134, of Chicago. Agin made it 15 in a row when he handed the game Richmond his first loss in seven fights.

The classy KO artist from Zanesville, Ohio actually had an easy time with the rugged Richmond, who had just handed Orlando Ruiz his first loss in Miami.

A tremendous right hand sent Jackie down in the second round and Doug tore in for the kill. It was all over in 1:04 of the round with Richmond out on his feet against the ropes. Jackie said he had never been hit so hard before.

Doug, who is one of the finest prospects to come along in some time, should go all the way in the lightweight ranks. In another year there won't be anyone to beat the hard hitting member of the Agin clan. Doug now has a record of 19-1-1 with 12 KO's.

Up and coming Gene Young, 122, of Moundsville, West Virginia, and tough Carlos Bowers, 126, of Akron, stood toe-to-toe for eight rounds to the delight of the fans and Gene was awarded a unanimous decision over the rugged Bowers. Gene did not lose a round on any of the score cards and he certainly looked like a great prospect. This was his 7th win in 10 fights. The battle was so exciting that the fans would like to see them in action again.

Rex Agin, the older Agin brother, returned after two years in service and showed his old sharp punching when he put tough Herman Dunbar away for the count in 1:38 of the second round. Rex, who came in at 139, had complete command over Dunbar, who also weighed 139. Rex landed a beautiful right hand which brought him his seventh straight victory and his third by KO.

The name is Jimmy Red Parsons and he is a 132 pounder from Pittsburgh. Jimmy is handled by Richie Scallise. He won his fifth straight KO and sixth straight win when he put away Eddie Maldo, 132, of Chicago in 2:55 of the second round. Jimmy fights like Tony Zale and he is going to go a long way in this game. Maldo, a good looking prospect, won the first round, but Jimmy had Eddie on the ropes when Maldo himself came roaring back with a vicious body attack that called a halt to the action.

The opener was a thriller between Billy Byrd, 151, of Steubenville and Tommy Russell, 149, of Zanesville. Byrd came off the floor in the first round to KO Russell in 1:54 of the third. The two welterweights took turns knocking each other all over the ring. First one, then the other, seemed to be on his way out.

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PUERTO RICO PATTER
by Mario Rivera

CAGUAS, P. R.—Dominican lightweight Carlos (Teo) Cruz came back from a recent knockout loss at the hands of Junior welterweight champion Carlos (Morocho) Hernandez to score an impressive kayo over Daniel Berrios in 2:25 of the first round. Cruz went after Berrios with a vengeance to get even for an 0-4 record he had against the local lightie. A terrific uppercut that lifted Daniel off his heels and sent him flat on his back with a thud, did the trick. In the semi-final eight, Andres Matta, 141, scored an unpopular decision over Pete Martin Jr., 139½. This was Andre's first appearance in a local ring. Making his professional debut, Praxedes Morales, 139, eked out a close decision over "Cocoliso" Santos, 142, in six. In the opening four Jose Alonso won a unanimous, but hard fought encounter over Alberto Jorge, featherweights. Lightweight Juan R. Colon scored a knockout over Anibal Osorio in 2:56 of the sixth and last round.

IN OLD NEW ENGLAND
By Don Hamill

Norwalk, Conn.—Crystal Arena—A small crowd that would hardly match those that turned out for his gymnasium workouts when he was champion, was present to see 43 year old Willie Pep, 134, Hartford, score his third win in his comeback. His victim was former national amateur champion Irish Johnny Gilmore, 132, Philadelphia. Pep outboxed his youthful opponent showing some of the old class that was so much Willie's trademark. Referee Pinky Morris gave Pep 6 rounds calling the first and last (eighth) even.

King David, 135, Israel, won a six rounder over Ken McComvey, 135, Norwalk, but had his hands full with the local lad who stepped in as a substitute and was making his pro debut with only a few service bouts behind him. Carmelo Acevedo, 135, Hartford, decisioned Felix Morales, 137, New York, in another six spot. Sonny Boykin, 155, Norwalk, drew with Andy Hamilton, 158, Paterson, N.J., in a four rounder. A semi-pro bout opened the card.

Lewiston, Me.—St. Dom's Youth Center—The Cassius Clay-Sonny Liston heavyweight title bout was fully covered in the August issue by Nat Fleischer. The preliminary card left a lot to be desired, too.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Jimmy Ellis, 176, Louisville, kayoed a resurected Joe Blackwood, 175, Brooklyn, in the first round. Blackwood once a good middleweight had not fought since 1955.

Amos Lincoln, Portland, Ore., flattened hapless Abe Davis, Hartford, in the first round of the bout put on after the main event. Weights were not available.

In one of the two bouts to go the scheduled six rounds, Joe (Mel) Turnblow, 203, Paterson, N.J., handed a boxing lesson to Cody Jones, 209, Detroit. Rudy Clay, 186, Louisville, needed two rounds to dispose of Buster Redd, 174½, Springfield, Mass., who had never boxed amateur or pro. And in the opener, Mike Bruce, 192½, Springfield, Mass., repeated a previous win over Freddy Brown, 206½, New York. All preliminary bouts were six rounds.

Boston Garden—In a live show staged in conjunction with the closed circuit televising of the heavyweight championship bout, Ted Whitfield, 146, Amherst, turned in his best win todate when he won all the way in taking a ten round decision from highly ranked veteran, Gaspar Ortega, 148, Mexico. Whitfield had the crowd marvelling at his fast combinations. Although Ortega was never in danger of being kayoed he was stung particularly in the third, ninth, and tenth rounds.

Marion Conner, 174, Roxbury, making his first start in a year showed signs of rust but plenty of the old punching power as he brought down Edwin Perry, 166, Washington, D.C., in the second round. Dick Greatorex, 230, St. Johnsbury, Vt., outlasted Charley Polite, 200, Springfield, in their six rounder. Mike Ryan, 146, Lowell, scored his third win in a row over Sammy Campbell, 142, Roxbury, in a pleasing bout.

Worcester, Mass.—Mechanic's Building—Ted Whitfield, 144, Amherst, met a dark horse in Juan Ramos, 144, New York, whom he defeated by a unanimous ten round decision. In the sixth round, Ramos landed several rights to Ted's whiskers. Whitfield recovered to come down the stretch and win on all scorecards.

Marion Conner, 175, Roxbury, and Clay Thomas, 179, Paterson, N.J., staged a slugfest that was voted the best bout ever fought in the old hall. Both were on the verge of being knocked out over and over again. The bout ended up all even.

Eddie Owens, 163, Holyoke, and Billy Cribbs, 158, Roxbury, also ended up all even after six rounds of lusty milling. Jimmy McDermott, 162, Holyoke, pounded out a six round win over Rubin Green, 154, Rochester, N.Y. In the opener, Gus Allen, 146, Rochester, scored the lone knockdown of the show in winning a four round decision over Sammy Campbell, 143, Roxbury.

VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By Jim Johnston

B.C.'s first pro fistic offering in over a year was staged at Prince George, before a turnout of 2,140. Hometown favorite Harold Mann outboxed Frank "Snakebite" Niblett of San Jose, California. Mann, 156, spotted Niblett nine pounds but had no problem evading Niblett's wild rushes.

In the co-feature of ten Jim Walters of Vancouver rocked rough Ernie Hawkins of Portland but couldn't put the clincher on his opponent.

In the prelims, Jimmy McGowan scored heavily to the body of Alvin Clay of San Francisco and won the unanimous decision. It was McGowan's first pro fight.

In the opener, Art Adams, 163, of Seattle, chilled Larry Fiddler of Prince Albert, Sask. in the first round. A right uppercut was the finisher.

FIGHT HIGHLIGHTS: Ted Lawrence of Pittsburgh is now making Vancouver his home. Lawrence, a six foot tall welter is undefeated in 38 amateur fights and is now ready to make his pro debut.

Dave Brown has applied for a promoter's license in Vancouver. "Kid" Cutler, Edmonton lightie, is back in training. Cutler has won six, drew once and lost twice in nine outtings . . . Mike Doyle drew a big crowd for the showing of his fight films.

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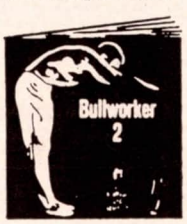

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DOWN ARIZONA WAY
By Al Fenn

Manny Elias defeated Ramiro Nidez of Guymas, in the Phoenix boxing 10-rounder. Both weighed in at 118. Elias used his busy style to capture the decision.

Zora Folley impressed with a 4-round exhibition with Sam Pride.

In other action on the card, Alton Colter made his pro debut with a 4th round TKO over Paddy Astorga, 126, Tucson, Colter an amateur standout, weighed 127.

Mel Fields, 145, Phoenix also made his pro debut by defeating Bennie Joe Brown via a TKO also in the fourth. Ed McGruder, 155 also turned pro on this card defeating Dave Manqueros, 152, Phoenix.

Charley Austin, 156, state champion scored a 10th round knockout over Tevell Holman, 157, San Diego in the main event at Phoenix June 9.

In other bouts, Jimmy Rosette, 165, San Diego former Olympic representative made his pro debut a successful one by winning a 6-round decision from Carl Moore, 161, Phoenix. Bobby Valdez, 121, also making his pro debut after a great amateur career which took him to the Tokyo Olympics, stopped Dave Pierson, 124, in 1:00 of the first.

In the opener, Mel Fields, 147, drew with Arnie Cota-Robles, 142, Tucson in 6 rounds.

Lenny Brice's vaunted punching power was exhibited at Phoenix Sportatorium, when he stopped Mario Luciano, 118, Mesa in round two. Price weighed 116 pounds and calls Phoenix home.

In co-features, Bowie Adams stopped Billy Andrews, 230, Los Angeles, in the third. Adams came in a trim 200 pounds, Johnny Featherman, 179, Mesa stopped Robert Hannah, 170 Phoenix in two.

Bobby Rascon, 180, Tucson fought Cliff Gray to a crowd-pleasing 8-round decision. Gray weighed 218, and now calls Phoenix home.

Jamie Wonder, classy 135 pounder has claimed the State title, after returning from Honolulu where he drew with Pete Acera.

IN AND AROUND PHILADELPHIA
By Archie Pirolli

After a 14-month layoff, Kitten Hayward, 151, Philadelphia puncher, scored a TKO over Vince Shomo, 150-pound New Yorker 16 seconds before the end of the second round at Convention Hall, on a card promoted by Lou Lucchese.

Hayward stopped the New Yorker without dropping him for a count. He shook his rival in the second with a hard right to the jaw, forcing him half way through the ropes with a heavy barrage of punches. Referee Pete Tomasco pulled Hayward away and pulled Shomo back into the ring, at which time he started a compulsory eight-count. Another combination of punches drove Shomo against the ropes and Tomasco broke in to stop the fight. The fans did not get much of a chance to see if so long a layoff hurt George Katz's entry for the welterweight title.

Jesse Smith, 159, Philadelphia, scored a unanimous decision over Bobby Warthem, 161, New York youngster, in a ten round bout. Although Smith received the decision, the bout might have been called a draw. Smith dropped Warthem with a left hook in the first round, but was dropped by the New Yorker in the fifth. In the ninth Jesse dropped Warthem with two rights, and Bobby came back to floor Jesse with a left hook. Harry Wiley, Sugar Ray Robinson's trainer, who seconded the New Yorker, protested the decision by throwing the towel toward the crowd.

Irish Johnny Gilden, 149, Baltimore, was surprisingly outfought and outboxed by Dave Morine, 147, Philadelphia, in the eight-round prelim.

The other two eight rounders ended in TKO's over Johnny Knight, 145, of Philadelphia, at the Liberad Rueda, 148, New York, scored with a TKO over Johnny Knight, 145, of Philadelphia, at the end of the fourth, and Bud Anderson, 137, Philadelphia, over Pablo Lopez, 140, New York, at the end of the eighth. Both Knight and Lopez were ruled out because of cuts around the eyes.

Lee Phillips, Philly 176-pounder, stopped Monte McCoy, 174, Baltimore, in the second after scoring two knockdowns in the second of a scheduled six round bout.

▶ Jimmy Toppi, one of the oldest fight promoters in Philly purchased the largest privately owned Arena here. Jimmy is busy making extensive alterations to accommodate fight fans as well as other activities held in the huge Arena. He expects to start the boxing season in September by promoting weekly boxing shows. Managers and boxers can reach him at 1314 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Phone PO 3-0500.

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BOSTON BOXING NOTES
By Mike Marley

BOSTON GARDEN—As a prelude to the Clay-Liston fight, which he hosted on closed circuit card:

Ted Whitfield, 146, 23-year-old welter from TV, Sam Silverman presented the following live Springfield, Mass., has taken the biggest step of his brief career by taking a unanimous 10-round duke from globe-trotting vet Gaspar Ortega, 148, Mexicali, Mexico. Ted, hoping to take Griffith's crown within a year, had rather an easy go of it as he peppered his foe with classy combinations. Everything's coming (present record: 14-0-0) up roses for Subway Sam's protege.

Semi-final: Marion Conner, 174, formerly Canton, Ohio, now of Roxbury, Mass., displayed his usual hard slugging tactics in sending Edwin Perry, 166, Washington, D.C., to dreamland early in the second stanza. Perry was a recent Ring Light Heavy Prospect For The Month.

Clumsy Dick Greaterex, 230, Saint Johnsbury, Vermont, emerged victorious winning a six round unanimous decision from Charlie Polite of Holyoke, 200.

Irish Mike Ryan, 146, Lowell, also won a unanimous decision from plodding slugger Sammy Campbell, 142, Roxbury, Mass.

▶ **PUGDOM PATTER**—Detroit's heavy Cody Jones may shift his base of operations to the Hub. Jones, who spars with both Clay and Chuvalo, would like to fight Tom McNeeley . . . Where is Willie (Cadillac) James???

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Come Out Fighting

By ED BRENNAN

The new Two Ton Tony Galento! Being fitted with a hairpiece and diamonds for his job as the official greeter at New York's Gaslight Club, Tony says: "That's show biz."

Two Ton Tony Galento, the official greeter at the Gaslight Club in New York, got into an argument with 5-feet 4-inch Danny Rubino who fought as a 160 pounder out of Hoboken, N.J. in the early 1950s.

Tony heated up the discussion with this classic remark: "You was never middleweight champion because you was too SHORT for your HEIGHT."

Galento's statement broke up everybody except Rubino who told Two Ton Tony, "You shoulda fought with three gloves . . . one on each hand, the other on your head."

Now there is bad feeling between Galento and Rubino, who was a kayo artist when he was fighting. Their friendship dates back to 1955 when the award winning motion picture, "On The Waterfront", was being filmed in Hoboken.

Danny's brother, Mike, who was a crack midget car racer, drove the car that carried star Marlon Brando and co-star Rod Steiger around the darkened streets of Hoboken.

Danny's manager, Joe (Cowboy) Lucignano, of Hoboken, who fought the best welters in the 1940s, was Brando's double in all of Marlon's fight scenes.

The Dick Tiger-Ruben Carter fight at Madison Square Garden was like old times with big name personalities in ringside seats . . . The notables around the ring included Frank Sinatra and Toots Shor, comedian Allan King, singer Billy Daniels and John Scarne regarded as the world's greatest card magician and mathematician.

Billy Brown, former matchmaker for Madison Square Garden, now operates his own ticket agency at the Abbey Hotel in N.Y.C. . . . Jimmy White, who was a big number as a manager and promoter when the fights were going real good in the '40s and '50s, is back in New York City after a year of managing former fight pilot Hymie Wallman's billiard academy at Budd Lake, N.J. . . .White departed without even saying goodbye to Hymie thus breaking up a friendship of thirty years.

Emil Lence, who didn't do too well financially as a big time fight promoter a few years ago, is opening a large billiard academy on Broadway in N.Y.C. . . . Sam Magee, business manager of Galento, has opened an air conditioned fight gymnasium in Orange, N.J.

Old time Jersey City welter Babe Orlando is doing a nice job putting out a small boxing sheet devoted to veterans of the squared circle. . . . Frank Provenzanno and Danny Rubino are co-pilots of new white hope named John (Duke) Wayne, a heavyweight out of Lavellette, N.J. The 21 year old 6 foot 3 inch 190 pound kid was developed by Herb Marler, who learned how to fight along the waterfront of his native London.

Bill Daly, manager of recently dethroned lightweight champ Carlos Ortiz, has entered a crowded field. "I'm looking for a young white heavyweight who can fight," Daly told us recently . . . .The guy who finds a piece of property like that will be able to write his own ticket in life.

Mickey Walker, former welter and middle titleholder, in a talk at St. Elizabeth's College for Women in Madison, N.J., discussed oil painting and art in general.

Lew Burston, formerly with Madison Square Garden's foreign department, now handling American fistic affairs of Dick Tiger while Tiger's regular U.S.A. representative, Jersey Jones, is recuperating from illness.

Olympic heavy champ Joe Frazier of Philadelphia ready for pro career. . . . Frazier looked good winning amateur fight recently on Bloomfield, N.J., Police Athletic League show. . . . Deal now has Jack Duran handling Frazier when he turns professional.

Irish Des Shanley of Rumson, N.J., who fought out of Jersey City during the '50s as welter and had string of 28 straight victories, is running for Delegate of the Ironworkers Union. Former triple champ Armstrong has 10 percent of California heavyweight Irish Jerry Quarry who is set to turn pro after winning 96 of 100 amateur fights.

Deal is in works to have Quarry come East to train at Sam Magee's gymnasium in Orange and have Magee, one-time welter contender Charley Fusari, and businessman Eddie Allen of Newark handling his affairs in and around New York.

Red Cochrane, who won welter crown from Fritzie Zivic back in the '40s, is now a liquor salesman in the state of New Jersey. . . . Cowboy Lucignano claims he's the only man ever to floor Billy Graham.

Boxing lost two veterans recently with the passing of promoter Paul Damski and manager Mike McNulty. . . .Damski was known as the Tex Rickard of Europe and promoted early bouts for ex-champ Max Schmelling before Hitler's Nazi war machine took over in 1933. . . . McNulty piloted Tommy and Mike Gibbons, Jock Malone, Mike O'Dowd, Roger Bernard and former bantam champ Johnny Ertle.

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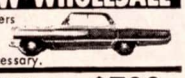

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ON THE STRIP
By Rich Howard

Gene "Honeybear" Bryant, clawing his way back up the Nevada state middlewight ladder, after his losing effort for the vacant state title, returned to the Las Vegas ring and wrested—better still, wrestled—a unanimous ten-round decision from rangy Fred McWilliams of Phoenix.

In an awkward match in which McWilliams was all arms and Bryant was much less effective than usual, the two battlers made the manly art resemble opening day at a kindergarten dance class. Bryant made the fight—what fight there was—while all McWilliams managed to do was not bleed, which for him is an accomplishment in itself. Both fighters were far below their usual ring competence and it made for a disappointed crowd, which had looked forward to something much better.

Bryant, of Henderson, won by six or more points on all cards. He weighed 159 to McWilliams' 161.

Davey White, 134, of Los Angeles, virtually demolished Pete Buffala, 135 Las Vegas, with a TKO in round two. The quick-handed little Angeleno unleashed a devastating storm of blows that battered Buffala senseless during the early seconds of the round, and the fight was halted after 1:24. There was some postfight indication from his manager that the youngster might now call it a career.

Pero Reyes, 133, Los Angeles, was ahead on points against Jerry Stephens, 135, also of L. A., when he suffered a serious gash over his right eye and his handlers wisely declined to let him come out for the sixth and final round. It went into the books as a fifth round TKO for Stephens.

Kenny Bruce, 161, Los Angeles, outfought Al Mills, 160, Las Vegas, to win the five-round opener 25-21 on all cards.

▸ The following week's boxing card was shifted from its regular Tuesday night slot to Monday to make way for the Clay-Liston telecast. Going in the main event was Henderson's Johnny Brooks, making his debut as a welterweight at a snappy 143½ pounds. Brooks was exceptionally effective at the heavier weight and used a splendid left jab and equally fine footwork to literally run away with a ten-round decision over Bernie "Golden Boy" Magallanes, recent KO conquerer of state champion Don Miner. Magallanes, of Los Angeles, weighed 142.

Davey White, who came on like a tornado in his last Las Vegas outing to score a two-round TKO, had the tables turned on him this time around when Lucio Arreola knocked him through the ropes in round four, then dropped him twice in the fifth to hand him a TKO loss. The time was 53 seconds. Arreola, of Las Vegas, weighed 131; White, of Houston but fighting out of L. A., was 136.

Billy Coleman, 139, of Honolulu, used a fast, accurate two-handed attack to score a unanimous five-round decision over Jorge Rivera, 144, of Jalisco, Mexico, in the second preliminary of the evening.

Al Mills, 160, Las Vegas, battled to a draw in five in the opener with Shelly Lyons, 160, of Los Angeles.

▸ Las Vegas' Convention Center had a good crowd the following night for the heavyweight title telecast. When the fighters were receiving their instructions, the camera panned in close to show an ominous scowl on Liston's face; it was such a deadly expression that a low murmur of excitement of rippled through the crowd and people could be seen shifting to the edges of their seats—

Unfortunately, the expectation was short-lived.

▸ Fred Little, a promising middleweight with a 25-1 record who left the ring wars two years ago to return to college, came to Las Vegas for the first fight of his comeback and proved that earning a degree from New Orleans' Dillard University had not dulled his fighting style in the least.

Little, who now teaches school in Chicago, used a stunning left hook to demolish California's middleweight champion, Johnny Smith, of Los Angeles, in three rounds. After dropping the taller Smith with a perfect left hook to the jaw in the first round, Little then went on to break his opponent's collarbone with two similar punches in round three to win on a TKO.

The time was 27 seconds of the third. Little weighed 156 to Smith's 161½. Smith was treated at Southern Nevada Memorial Hospital following the fight.

Jimmy Evans, 160½, of Reno, a former intercollegiate boxing champion, battled to a majority draw with Floyd Casey, 159½, of Los Angeles, in the six-round semi-main. Evans received the vote of one judge by one point, while the other two judges called it even.

A couple of brothers, Mike and Tom Gross, both of Reno, fought—and lost—in five-round preliminaries. Mike, 160, dropped a unanimous decision to Shelly Lyons, 161, of Los Angeles, while Tom, 161, was dropped twice and knocked out in 45 seconds of the opening round by Doug Huntley, 161½, Los Angeles, in a bout in which both men were making their pro debuts.

▸ Bobby Stininato, of San Francisco, threw his right hand only one time in each round of his main event with Lino Rendon, of Las Vegas, but his swift, stinging left jab more than made up for the lack of a right as he slashed and cut his way to a bloody TKO victory at the end of the sixth round.

Rendon, badly cut over the left eye and unable to see clearly due to the flow of blood, had to be helped from the ring after failing to answer the bell for the seventh round. Both men weighed 174½.

Johnny Brooks, 142, Henderson, was not impressed at all by the big bolo punches thrown by Candy Barnes, 140, of Los Angeles, and proved it by stalking his opponent around the ring and landing enough hard left hooks to win a unanimous decision in their six-round semi-main.

In other preliminaries, Jimmy Feaster, 140½, Las Vegas, won a decision from Pero Reyes, 141, Los Angeles, in an awkward contest that offered only one brief moment of action, in the first round when Reyes was dropped by a left hook.

Bobby Allen, 134½, Las Vegas, beat out Jorge Rivera, 139, Los Angeles, in the opening five-rounder.

▸ Ferd Hernandez suffered his first defeat since winning the Nevada state middleweight crown when he was outpointed over ten rounds by the vastly more experienced Denny Moyer, of Portland, Oregon.

Moyer, 157¼, had his hands full with the determined Las Vegas fighter, but sharper punching and superior combinations took their toll to stagger Hernandez in the third and ninth rounds and bloody his nose late in the fight. Despite the loss, Hernandez, 159¼, gave a fine account of himself and both battlers gave the fans red-hot action all the way.

Judge Dave Pearl scored the bout 48-45, Harold Buck 47-44, and Harry Reid 48-44 all for Moyer.

In a companion ten-rounder, Tiger Al Williams, 160, Las Vegas, stayed on the offensive all the way to win unanimously over Tommy Hayes, 165, Los Angeles.

In the six-rounder, Manny Linson, 126½, Los Angeles, crowded Rene Macias, 124½, into a corner in round four and bombarded him with lefts to the midsection and right uppercuts to the head until Macias went down for the count. The time was 1:20.

This writer may be contacted at Post Office Box 5306, Garside Station, Las Vegas, Nevada.

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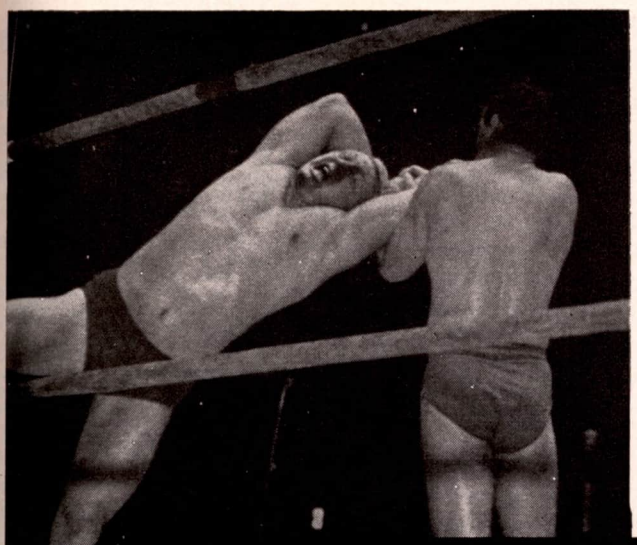

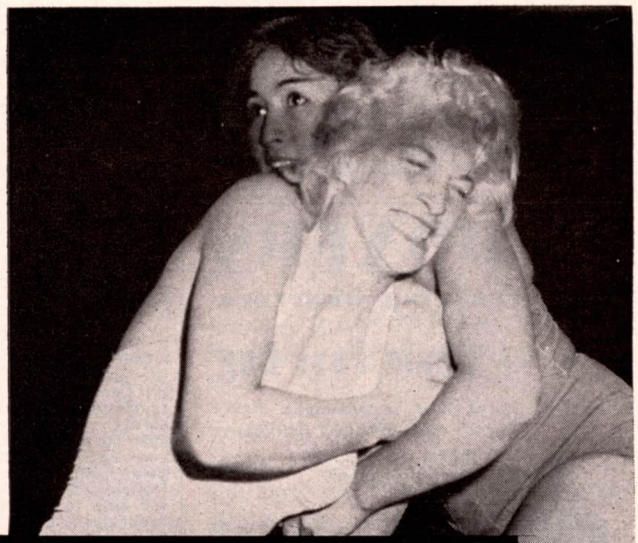

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BOXING IN WISCONSIN
By Peter Ehrmann

Boxing returned to Milwaukee after one year's absence, at least on an amateur basis. Co-promoters Dick Bartman & Tom Koconis presented an eight bout card. A crowd of 1,125 attended. The card was presented at Devine's ballroom. The results are as follows:

118—Dick Schomer T.K.O.'d Jimmy Pelkey in three; 135—Steve Puddy decisioned Scott Anderson in 3; 147—Willie Corro T.K.O.'d Jim Osvatic in 3; 150—Tom Heisler decisioned Dan Langlois in 3; 165—Ray Martinez decisioned Jim Kiesler in 3; 175—Hudson Moore T.K.O.'d Steve Hardgrove in 1; Heavyweight—Pat Kelly beat Carlos Grace in 3; Kurt Hytinen beat Pete Buckner in 3.

▸ Don Lutz, a Milwaukee product, is doing well in the Miami area . . . Jimmy Christopher is now in the Canadian area where he is doing alright . . . Christopher is George Chuvalo's chief shock absorber . . . another Wisconsin boy, Karl Zurheide, from Fond du Lac, is down in Houston. He's doing very well . . . promoters hope to revive the fight game here, and I'm sure that with guys like Juste Fontaine and Eddie Metrie around that boxing will grow to be just as popular as it was in the twenties . . . that's all this month. This writer can be reached at 524 N. 64, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

MEMPHIS AND MID-SOUTH
By Jim Ryan

Matchmaker Sanford Barrom of Memphis announced plans to bring Willie Pep to Blytheville soon.

Blytheville held another amateur boxing card recently. Promoter James Long of the Blytheville Boys Club said "amateur fights are very much in our plans throughout the year."

The Clay-Liston bout was shown on closed circuit TV at the Warner Theater in Memphis.

TEXAS BOXING NEWS
By Harlan Haas

Things are picking up in the Lone Star State. By the time this appears in print Promoter Earl Gilliam of Texas Boxing Enterprises will have opened up a small club in Houston. Lubbock will have had their first pro show in quite a spell, and Corpus Christi will have had a show of major proportions.

Gilliam unable to run anything in the 11,000 seat Coliseum while it is being remodeled has closed for use of Dancetown, U.S.A. a huge air conditioned structure capable of seating up to 3,000 fans. There are no posts inside to obstruct your view, and Gilliam plans a Las Vegas atmosphere for the big ballroom. He'll have the regular ring side seats, then comes tables which will also be reserved, and after that the general admission chairs. Dancetown is only a 10-minute drive from downtown Houston, and Gilliam intends going every two weeks throughout the year.

Of course, the Coliseum will be used for the big events, but it will not be ready until mid-August.

It's a real shot in the arm to boxing in the South, and undoubtedly a lot of fighters will be making the journey to Houston where the action will take place.

▸ Houston has a wealth of talent capable of heading the Dancetown boxing shows. There's Manuel Gonzalez, Jeff Davis, Joe Brown, Steve Freeman, Gene Wells, Melvin Mott, Rip Randall, Marshall Wells, Tommy Sims, Jesse Alaniz, Henry Dominguez, and Calvin Chapman all ready for main events, and a whole flock of others raring to swing into action.

▸ **Odds and Ends**—Rip Randall is still one of the very best welters around. If you don't believe it just ask Nino Benvenuti or Luis Rodriguez—the Ripper gave both all they wanted and then some. Rip was kayoed by Manuel Gonzalez and Gabe Terronez in succession and then he lost 10-round decisions to Benvenuti and Rodriguez by close margins. He's so tough in gym workouts that few will spar with him . . . Jimmy Lane the stocky blond with the crowd pleasing style retired for some time is fast peeling off those excess pounds, and hopes to swing back into action soon. Lane was the 1953 National Golden Glove bantam champ, and Liston was the team's heavy champ. . . . This writer's nomination for a fighter to watch is Reyes "The Crow" Garcia who is slated to make his money debut in the near future. This Latin larruper carries a bomb in each fist. . . . If you'd like a copy of the Liston-Clay heavyweight title fight program as sold during the closed circuit TV showing in Houston you can have same by sending twenty-five cents to the writer at 4903 Laurel, Bellaire, Texas 77401.

One of the hottest prospects in the State at this writing is young college student Joe Saldana of Corpus Christi. He is a stablemate of Blackie Zamora, and both are managed by longtime boxing man Benny Lonzano. Li'l Joe is a featherweight with potential . . . Doug Lord has a great stable of fighters up Dallas way including Joe Barrientes, Floyd Molina, Freddy Burris, and Jimmy Boyde among others . . . We want to extend a welcome, also, to Biloxi, Mississippi another city re-opening its doors to pro boxing.

▸ **Meanwhile, back at the ranch** . . . May 19, 1965, Corpus Christi, Texas, Ruben Rodriguez, Promoter:—Looking better all the time Porfirio "Blackie" Zamora, 135, boxed like an old master then turned it on to score a three round technical knockout over a game Benito Juarez, 135, of Austin. Zamora's Texas lightweight title was on the line.

Two tremendous prospects hooked up in a fierce battle in the semi-final, and the outcome was an eight round draw—Joe Saldana, 130, Corpus Christi, and Joe Barrientes, 131½, Dallas, were the participants.

Benny Bowser, 171, Austin, stopped Mike Brown, 165, Dallas, in the fourth round, and the muscular shorty from the Capitol City is sure-fired action anytime he goes to the post. Floyd Molina, 135, Dallas, a lightweight outbulled the veteran Bobby Garza, 140, Corpus Christi, in a fast paced six. Classy young Jimmy Sandoval, 128, Corpus Christi, impressed with a four round TKO over Ramon Garza, 126, Corpus Christi.

▸ **Corpus Christi, Texas, Jack Irwin, Promoter:** Manuel Gonzalez is a superb boxer. He used a whole bag full of tricks in taking a 10-round decision from Melvin Mott. Manny was cut over the eye in the second round, as he and Mott bumped heads. From then on, Manny used a rapier like left to keep the mauling Mott at bay, and when Mott managed to rush in he was met with a volley of combinations. It was a fine effort by Mott (he's the scrapper who decked champ Emile Griffith in a Houston workout in January), and the third route going, tremendous showing by Gonzalez this year (Griffith, Ortega, and now Mott have had the magic spell of the clever Mexican cast over them). Manny weighed 150, Mott 149.

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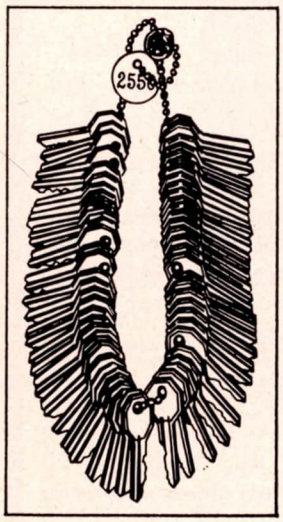

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THE ITALIANS

(Continued from page 21)

with his performance against the much smaller Basque, whom he outclassed all the way.

Tommy Loughran found an 80-pound weight difference too much for him to contend with in Miami in 1934 against the Giant, who had little trouble with Tommy. But Max Baer's big right hand had Primo doing a yo-yo act with the canvas later that year, thus terminating his reign as world's champion.

Few men have been wept over as object lessons of man's inhumanity to man more than Primo Carnera, but the sob stories always neglect the fact that his "exploiters" did make him a world champion and world famous.

This fame gained in the ring, he turned into gold in the grappling game. On the strength of his reputation as a former world's heavyweight champion in a ten year post war wrestling career he recouped the fortunes lost in the hurly burly of both Nazi and Allied occupation in Italy. He is today a wealthy man with little to worry about as he basks in the sunny affluence of his California home.

The example of Carnera initiated an exodus of Italian giants onto these shores. These Pachydermal paisanos, Roberto Roberti, Arthur DeKuh, Ricardo Bertazolla and Salvatore Ruggirello had little to recommend them save size. Roberti, for whom the late Jack Fugazy had high hopes, could never get his feet untangled when tagged on the chin. DeKuh looked most promising of all but was rushed prematurely into a match with Boston's Jim Maloney and petered out after that debacle. Ruggirello was a tremendous puncher, but had a way of losing interest if unable to take out his man in short order. All of them became familiar failures to the aficionados of the early Thirties in this country.

Carnera was the first Italian to fight for a world championship in this country. Since his time, Dulio Loi dropped the synthetic junior welterweght championship to Carlos Ortiz in San Francisco in 1960. Loi, one of the better Italian mittmen of the past thirty years, regained this tepid title from Ortiz 3 months later in Milan and never returned to the U.S.

Light heavyweight Giulio Rinaldi's try for Archie Moore's title on June 10, 1961, was so disappointing to both the large Madison Sq. Garden crowd and himself that he wept upon the sympathetic Archie's shoulder after the ageless marvel had befuddled him through a lacklustre 15 rounds.

In 1950, blond Tiberio Mitri, a sharply contrasting fair North Italian type to the swarthy, ebony thatched, lowlanders familiar to American audiences, did better, but he was not quite good enough to handle tough Jake LaMotta. Before rabidly partisan Garden crowd rooting against the native New Yorker, he lost out in his try to take Jakes middleweight title.

Italian born Paolo Rosi, a long time Bronx resident and now a U.S. citizen, was doing very well against Joe Brown, with old Joes lightweight title on the line until a cut eye caused a cessation of hostilities in the ninth round back on June 3, 1959 in Washington, D.C. Rosi campaigned in the U.S. so long he eventually lost his identity as an Italian, being pinned with the appellation "The Bronx Baldhead."

The visit of handsome Enzo Fiermonte, a promising middleweight to this country a generation ago took a peculiar turn. Enzo's wavy hair and classic profile had such a romantic impact among the ladies over here that he wound up wedded to a millionairess. He later became caught up in the Hollywood social swirl, ballooned into a heavyweight, met speedy disaster against a nondescript opponent and eventually vanished from the scene. Enzo was too good looking for his own good.

Veteran fight people recall featherweight Vittorio Tamagnini, light heavy Nando Tassi; welterweight brother of Enrico, Vittorio Venturi; middleweight Oddone Piazza; Welterweight Saverio Turiello, who remained over here and became a bistro boniface, collapsible heavyweight Gino Buonovino and bantamweight Kid Francis (Bonagura) with varying emotions.

For the first time in decades there is no Italian-born fighter of merit campaigning in the States. The Minelli brothers, Aldo and Livio, were the most recent Roman imports to have extended stays on these shores.

Either Benvenuto or Massinghi, both to the present talent depleted American highly touted, would be welcome additions fistic market.

PACKEY O'GATTY'S CHIT CHAT

(Continued from page 27)

Tommy Bianchi, recording-secretary, of Brooklyn VBA Ring #21, became a proud grandfather to a bouncing 9½-pound baby boy, Tommy Bianchi the 3rd . . . Rev. Dr. John Wesley Swartout, is the Chaplain of Paul Berlenbach's Ring #21.

Smiling Willie, a scrappy 105 pounder of Pop Kirk's New Polo A.A. days, is a stage-hand at the New York Coliseum. Georgia Werner, former welterewight, is a special officer there. Werner fought such tough babies as Paul Doyle, Georgie Ward, K.O. Phil Kaplan, Bronx Jimmy Kelly and Soldier Bartfield.

The Thirtieth Annual dinner of VBA Ring #I, was held at Palumbo's, in Philadelphia, with 476 in attendance. President Tony Strazzeri talked on juvenile delinquency. Golden Glove recipient K.O. Al Frazee, Chairman of the affair, did a splendid job. Honorable B. L. Lemisch, at the held up Harry Pegg's "Boxiana Review" and told of the wonderful photos in it. Diners rushed to Pegg's table to buy. Elected to the Pennsylvania Hall of Fame, Young Sammy Smith (ne Rosalsky), Benny Kauffman, and Tony Morgano. Among the many present were Tommy Loughran, undefeated world light-heavyweight champion; Joey Giardello, world middleweight champion; Cus D'Amato, Pete Latzo, ex-world welterweight champion; Johnny Jadick, ex-junior welterweight champion, Frank Wiener, Joe Shannon, Harry Pegg, Freddy Kelly, Dan Bucceroni, Billy King, Prince Henry, Georgie Katz, Joe McMullen, Johnny Clark, Al Monahan, Willie Patterson, Willie Curry, Danny Fields, Johnny Mealy, Tommy O'Malley, Chick Veasy and many more. Vince and Jo Handley were busy as usual with their cameras.

Paul Pender, ex-world middleweight champ, is Recreation Director at the Norfolk, (Mass.), Prison Colony . . . That Salem, (Mass.), witch who doomed Cassius Clay before the Liston fight, got the wrong message across. . . . RINGSIDE AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, for the the TIGER-CARTER bout—Frank Sinatra with Toots Shor, Tommy Loughran, Sugar Ray Robinson, Rocky Graziano, Peter Wilson (English sports writer).

Ex-boxer Vic Collino, looking very well, is general sales manager for Peerless Importers in Brooklyn . . . After the fight Sam McGee and Jimmy Frain went to the Gaslight night spot, to visit their East Orange paesano Tony "Two-ton" Galento, who is the host there.

Mike LeBell, box-office boss for Aileen Eaton and George Parnassus' Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles, disclosed that the VICENTE SALVIDAR-RAUL ROJAS world featherweight title bout drew $112,539.00 gross and champ Salvidar picked up a purse of $40,000.00 . . . My brother Jimmy O'Gatty's new address is 7021 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, 28, Cal. He wrote me that Saldivar is a great fighter, and rates with the best of Mexican fighters like Aurelia Herrera, Joe Rivers, Bert Colima, Manuel Ortiz and Battling Ortega.

The Old Time Boxer's Ass'n, in Binghamton, N. Y. put on its dinner honoring Carmen Basilio, former world welter-middleweight champion, his pilot Joe Netro and three other locals. Former featherweight champ Petey Scalzo, with his Greek monologue, stole the show. Joe Sweeney, ex-VBA #1 pres., from Philly, "plaqued" his former manager Netro. "Chick" Feldman, Scranton's top sports writer, did a fine job as MC. Harry Pegg and Joe Shannon from Philly, Charley Ettinger from Allentown, and Rocky Scott, Rochester, were there.

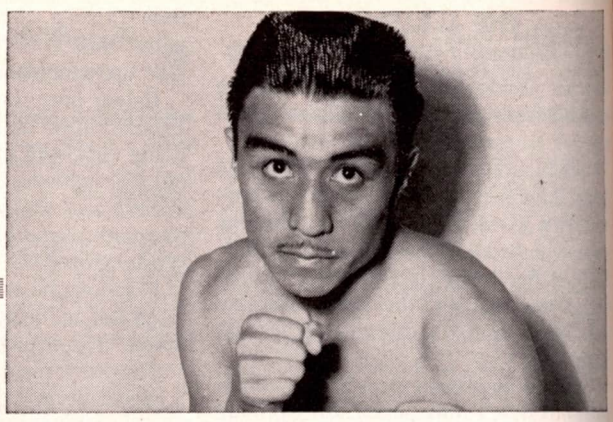
James A. Farley, once New York Boxing Commission Chairman, got a big stack

(Continued on page 63)

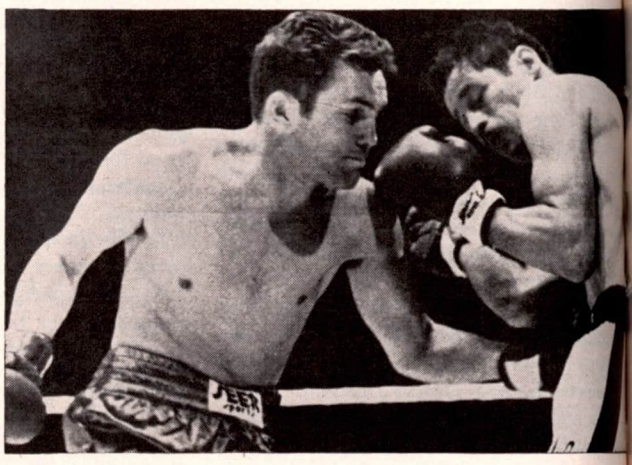
THE BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

DID REFEREE POWELL MOVE TOO FAST AGAINST McGOWAN?



Joe Medel, Mexican bantamweight titleholder, who pulled a big upset by stopping Walter McGowan, Empire and British flyweight king, in six rounds at London.



Howard Winstone, British and European featherweight champion (left), hammers away at Mexico's Lalo Guerrero in London engagement. Winstone was victor when referee halted matters in fifth round.

LONDON, ENGLAND—When sixth ranked Walter McGowan, Empire and British flyweight champion, 116¾, went into the Empire Pool ring at Wembley with Joe Medel, bantamweight champion of Mexico, 114¾, unrated, the betting was that Wee Wallie would prevail.

But the fans were involved in a fistic shock. Referee I. K. Powell stopped the battle in the sixth round, after McGowan had taken a count and then had wrestled to the canvas twice.

The writer failed to support the referee's action. McGowan was not in danger when Powell halted the fight. However, Powell was right on top of the boxers, in a better position than the ringsiders to decide on stoppage or continuance.

McGowan had recovered from a bad start and was making up the deficit of the startling first round.

The "Wee" Scot came out in the first with a confident tattoo of left leads and prancing away before Medel could get set. As McGowan came forward half way in the round a perfect right hand counter punch caught the Scot flush on the chin, and he went down with a bang, to take a count of only three.

Medel went in for an early victory, but the canny Scot had enough in his legs to avoid the attacks which Medel shot at him. The bell sounded a welcome respite for McGowan as he walked to his corner.

Coming out for the second round, McGowan allowed Medel to come to him, and the latter was forced to miss and accept a double jab to the head.

Like a shot McGowan threw a right to the Mexican's jaw, and although the latter was taken aback, he showed no sign that he was hurt. The Scot continued his hit a run until later in the round he planted a one-two to the Mexican's left eye that spurted blood from the side of the eye. The seconds worked hard to stem the blood in the interval.

As McGowan grew in confidence with his jab-jab, he was caught by Medel's counters, which seemed more hurtful than the Scot's stabs. They fought excitingly through the fifth with McGowan recovering some of the lost ground. In the sixth, McGowan drove Medel into a neutral corner and crossed a right to the jaw that stunned Joe and kept him in that position with legs astray and only the body able to answer.

The Scot brought loud cheers from the crowd—when after taking six right handers he suddenly came to life and caught McGowan with a left to the body followed by a right to the jaw. Walter toppled for a short count.

Medel then chased McGowan around the ring, and it was at this time that he was wrestled to the canvas. A similar thing soon happened, and then referee Powell decided that McGowan was in no condition to avert further punishment.

▸ Brilliant Howard Winstone, British & European Featherweight Champion (126½), boxed rings around Lalo Guerrero, Mexico, 126. Referee Harry

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(UP TO JULY 26, 1965)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. George Chuvalo (C)	1. Chic Calderwood (S)	1. Dick Tiger (N)	1. Brian Curvis (W)
2. Henry Cooper (E)	2. Johnny Halifihi (To)	2. Gomeo Brennan (B)	2. Sammy McSpadden (S)
3. Brian London (E)	3. John Hendrickson (BWI)	3. Wally Swift (E)	3. Johnny Cooke (E)
4. Johnny Prescott (E)	4. Earl Nikora (N.Z.)	4. Mick Leahy (E)	4. Tony Smith (E)
5. Billy Walker (E)	5. Clarence Prince (B.G.)	5. Harry Scott (E)	5. Peter Coblah (G)
6. Dave Ould (E)	6. Freddie Cross (W)	6. Blair Richardson (C)	6. Bob Cofie (G)
7. Sipa Fine (N.Z.)	7. Bob Nicholson (E)	7. Milo Calhoun (J)	7. Peter Schmidt (C)
8. Johnny Nomura (N.Z.)	8. Burke Emery (C)	8. Johnny Angel (N)	8. Johnny DePieza (T)
9. Joe Bygraves (J)	9. Johnny Ould (E)	9. Jim Swords (E)	9. Ian McDonald (A)
10. Jack Bodell (E)	10. Filo Manuao (N.Z.)	10. Willie Hart (S)	10. Brian McCaffrey (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Bunny Grant (J)	1. Howard Winstone (W)	1. Alan Rudkin (E)	1. Walter McGowan (S)
2. Maurice Cullen (E)	2. Floyd Robertson (G)	2. Jackie Brown (S)	2. Rocky Gattelari (A)
3. Love Allotey (G)	3. Joe Rafiu King (N)	3. Johnny Caldwell (I)	3. Bob Alottey (G)
4. Ray Adigun (N)	4. Johnny Famechon (A)	4. Don Weller (E)	4. Orizo Obilaso (N)
5. Percy Hayles (J)	5. John O'Brien (S)	5. Noel Kunde (A)	5. Alex O'Neil (I)
6. Vic Andreetti (E)	6. Frankie Taylor (E)	6. Glyn Davies (W)	6. Tony Barlow (E)
7. Dave Coventry (E)	7. Phil Lundgren (E)	7. Carl Taylor (Ind)	7. Monty Laud (E)
8. Dian Murphy (N.Z.)	8. Ollie Taylor (A)	8. Baby John (Rh)	8. Gerald Jones (W)
9. Teddy Meho (G)	9. George Bowes (E)	9. Danny Lee (S)	9. Kid Miller (Z)
10. Joe Tetteh (G)	10. Brian Cartwright (E)	10. Brian Bissmire (E)	10. Ron Lendrem (W)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (BG) British Guinea; (C) Canada; (E) England; (FI) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (IN) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (TO) Tonga; (W) Wales; (BH) British Honduras; (Z) Zambia.

Gibbs decided after 2 mins. 3 secs. of the fifth, that The Mexican should be saved from further Punishment. The crowd did not take kindly to this decision. Guerrero was outclassed in boxing, but was not in any danger of being hurt. Winstone made his opponent miss on numerous occasions. That was enjoyed by all who like clever boxing.

Johnny Hendrickson, Battersea, 174½, stopped Bob Nicholson, Farnborough (169½), in the fifth. Referee Pat Floyd came to this decision after Nicholson had been floored and was not in condition to defend himself. Sammy McSpadden, Fulham, via Scotland (148), came from behind to gain a narrow points win over Nissim Cohen, Morocco (148½), in ten. For the first half of the contest, Cohen held the advantage, beating the Scot to the punch, but in the latter rounds McSpadden gained the advantage by his aggressiveness.

Lex Hunter, West Ham (137½), and Junior Cassidy, Nigeria (135½), put up a hard hitting eight with the verdict going to Hunter. Carl Gizzi, Merthyr (194½), gained a good win when he stopped Ray Shiel, St. Helens (199), in the fifth. Referee Pat Floyd intervened to save Shiel.

BRIGHTON—Maurice Cullen, British Lightweight Champion (135¼), gave a boxing lesson to World Rating Featherweight, Joe Rafiu King, Nigeria (131½), in ten at Brighton. King was baffled by the fast moving "Trombone" left that Cullen used throughout. Chuck Henderson, Durham (144¾), outpointed Ray Fallone, Battersea (144¾), in six. Don Gibson, Hackney (134¾), and Albert Daniels, Blackfriars (137), drew in six.

At PAISLEY, SCOTLAND — John "Cowboy" McCormack, Glasgow, beat Chic Calderwood, British Cruiserweight Champion, in the second round when referee George Smith stopped the contest within 4 seconds to the bell. Calderwood was suffering from a badly gashed right eyebrow.

The damage to the eye happened in the first round when Calderwood led with a left. He was countered by "Southpaw" McCormack's left hook. Corner work failed to stem the bleeding, and referee Smith had no alternative but to intervene in favour of "The Cowboy".

Don McMillan, Glasgow, outpointed Ernest Musso, Rhodesia, in a welterweight eight. Willie Fisher, Glasgow, gained a points win over Len Gibbs, St. Pancras, in a middleweight eight. Evan Armstrong, Glasgow, outpointed Johnny Abedesi, Nigeria, in a featherweight eight. Tommy Connor, Glasgow, outpointed Tommy Burgoyne, Plean, in a bantamweight six.

At the NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB, London—Johnny Kramer, West Ham, returned to the ring as a middleweight and forced the referee to intervene in the eighth and last round against Louis Onwuna, Nigeria.

In a lightweight bout, Jimmy Anderson, Waltham Cross, stopped Peter Lavery, Belfast, in the seventh, when the referee intervened. Pat Walsh, Hammersmith, outpointed Ron Sharron, Scotland, in a welterweight six. Peter Campbell. West Ham, stopped Fitzroy Lindo, Jamaica, in the second of a featherweight contest.

At Royal Albert Hall, London—Alan Rudkin, Liverpool, British Bantamweight Champion, did a good job on Ray Assis, of the Philippines, gaining a clear points win in ten. The battle was hard fought. In the eighth Rudkin suffered a badly gashed eyebrow. In the tenth, the other eye was cut. Rudkin cleverly avoided close quarter work to the end of the contest and had his hand raised by referee Bill Williams.

Frankie Taylor, Lancaster succeeded in a third attempt to defeat George Bowes, Co. Durham, for the right to meet Howard Winstone for The British and European Featherweight Titles. A record purse for British Featherweights will be the outcome of the bidding by promoters. . . . In the contest, the turning point in favor of Taylor took place in the third, when he put Bowes down for a count of eight. Bowes fought back gamely and in the fifth a hard right to the head sent him across the ring and to the canvas. Blood seeped through a cut on the left eye, and he looked a beaten man as he went to his corner.

In the sixth, Taylor sensing that here was the chance to gain his revenge, went in with both hands. Bowes was put down early in the round and referee Harry Gibbs wisely stepped in.

Harry Pickard, Battersea, stopped Winston Laud, St. Ives, in the sixth of a featherweight bout. Len Gibbs, West Ham, outpointed Fitzroy Lindo, Jamaica, in a middleweight six. Brian Packer, Dartford, outpointed Tommy Burgoyne, Plean, in a Bantam six. Tony Moore, Stepney, stopped Charlie Wilson, Aldgate, in the fourth.

At the National Sporting Club, London—Carl Gizzi, Merthyr (193½), gained his best win to date when he clearly outpointed Al Roye, Jamaica, 191, in eight. Al Rocca, Manchester. 135½, outpointed Gordon Davies, Merthyr (136½), in an all action eight. Terry Phillips, Cardiff (149¾), outpointed Tommy Sabu, Nigeria (153). in six. Tommy Blackwell, Brixton (138), outpointed Tommy Atkins, Nigeria (137½), in six.

Also at the National Sporting Club, London—Monty Laud, St Ives (116¾), former Amateur Flyweight Champion, won the Southern Area Bantamweight title when he was declared the winner over Don Weller, Battersea (117½), in a hard fought Southpaw battle over 10 rounds.

Colin Lake, Holloway (129), outpointed Billy Thomas, Cardiff (127½), in eight. Junior Lindo, Jamaica (139), outpointed Brian Tonks, Swindon (137¼), in six. Johnny Adebisi, Nigeria (126), defeated Terry Gale, Leeds & Cardiff (119), in the fourth, when Gale retired.

Members of the Anglo-American Sporting Club, London—Hubert Hilton, U.S.A. (192½), stop Jack Bodell, Swadlincote, (194¼), in the sixth, when referee Bill White intervened to save the southpaw from further punishment.

The American toppled Bodell early in the first, and the latter put up a stout resistance after the bad start. Bodell came in for some heavy punishment in the fifth, and after taking another count in the sixth, he was in no condition to defend himself.

Ralph Charles, West Ham (147¾), stopped Bob Sempey, Belfast (149), in the fourth. Keith Tate, Leeds (119½), outpointed Baby John, Rhodesia (115), in eight. Don Gibson, Hackney (137), outpointed Junior Lindo, Jamaica (139), in six.

At SOUTHEND, Johnny McKenna, Southend (139), won a narrow points decision over Ivan Drew, West Ham (139), after a hard fought eight. Drew left his bride of a day at the wedding reception to act as a substitute, and gave McKenna a close bout. Harry Wheeler, East Ham (144½), outpointed Ricky Porter, Shepherds Bush (143), in eight. Brian Langman, Grays (158), stopped Terry Lye, Acton (156), in the second. George Wiggs, West Ham (199), and Lloyd Walford, Chesterfield (188), drew in six. Vic Chandler, Deptford (138), easily outpointed Johnny Patrick Plaistow (138), in six. Sammy Rogers, Northampton (133), and Brian Gulliver, Dagenham (132), drew in six.

WYVERN SPORTING CLUB, MANCHESTER, saw Fred Powney, Doncaster (149¼), wear down substitute Johnny Fuller, Bournemouth via Jamaica (149¼), to gain a points win in a hard fought eight. Des Rea, Liverpool (143), reversed a points decision over John McMillan, Glasgow (143), in eight.

Billy Hardacre, Liverpool (120), knocked out Sammy McIlvenna, Glasgow (120), in the first. Wesley Williams, Earlestown (148), outpointed Bernard Collier, Lincoln (150½), in six.

At THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB — Tommy Blackwell, Brixton (138), was trailing on points in the fifth against Gordon Davies, Merthyr, (138½), when Blackwell landed a left hook followed by a right to the jaw which sprawled the Welshman as the bell sounded the end of the round.

Davies came out slowly in the sixth, not fully recovered. Blackwell took full advantage of the defenseless Davies who was in no position to defend himself. Referee Bill Williams wisely intervened.

Billy Colvin, Belfast (115½), outpointed Kid Hassan, Leicester (114), in six. George Aitken, Doncaster (162¼), stopped Joe Cooke, Bournemouth (162¼), in the fifth.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

Recent Happenings—Francisco Quinteros. 147, from Argentine, stopped Librado Vazquez, 144 in 1. Juan Cruz, 110, stopped Beto Ojeda, 112, in 5. Francisco Muñoz, 123, outpointed Ramon Camarena, 125, in 6. Jose Manzano, 145, defeated Lolo Gomez, 147, in 3, by disqualification. Alfredo Sotelo, 134, decisioned Roberto Moreno, 138, in 4.

Fernando Sotelo, 127, stopped Genaro Gonzalez, 125, in 9. Cristobal Trejo, 118, stopped Chivito Lazcano, 118, in 8. Halcon Ruiz, 117, outpointed Pedro Torres, 118, in 8. Eduardo Alvarado, 112, outpointed Rogelio Lara, 113, in 6. Fidel Morales, 124, outpointed Mariano Anaya, 124, in 4.

Goyo Sanchez, 119, stopped Jorobado Olvera, 118, in 3. Alfonso Izquierdo, 118, stopped Nacho Maya, 115, in 5. Jose Garcia, 117, stopped Manuel Mugica, 118, in 3. Juan Garcia, 119, outpointed Felipe Belman, 117, in 6. Alfonso Cruz, 108, and Mario Campero, 110, drew in 4.

Manuel Galvez, 125, stopped Generalito Gonzalez, 125, in 9. Joel Rangel, 125, stopped Joaquin Franco, 125, in 4. Luis Gutierrez, 124, stopped Pedro Lozano, 124, in 6. Juan Ruiz, 117, outpointed Jorge Saldivar, 119, in 4.

Chucho Castañeda, 118, outpointed Tacuba Hernandez, 118, in 10. Grillo Duran, 126, stopped Juan Salazar, 126, in 8. Gustavo Martinez, 116, outpointed Ezequiel Martinez, 118, in 8. Goyo Alfaro 110, outpointed Mario Nuño, 112, in 6. Anacleto Resendiz, 111, stopped Eloy Gaona, 111, in 2.

Jorge Ceja, 126, outpointed Ignacio Piña, 126, in 10. Memo Vega, 118, outpointed Conrado Barcenas, 118, in 10. Rodolfo Martinez, 147, stopped Alfredo Carrillo, 146, in 4. Mauricio Gascon, 135, stopped Roberto Rojas, 134, in 1. Angel Mendoza, 126, stopped Nacho Castañeda, 125, in 1.

Elias Vargas, 126, stopped Placido Rodriguez, 127, in 5. Samuel Castillo, 113, outpointed Raul Martinez, 113, in 6. Carlos Guzman, 112, outpointed Anacleto Resendiz, 112, in 6. Jose Luis Martinez, 126, stopped Luis Gutierrez, 125, in 2. Jose Medina, 126, and Mariano Anaya, 126, drew in 4.

Address the writer: Huatabampo 10-A, Mexico 7, D. F., Mexico.

RING NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

Former Olympian "Fearless" Fred Casey became the new Australian heavyweight champion when he knocked out the defending title-holder Peter Leaney in the fourth round at the Brisbane Festival Hall. It was Casey's third professional fight.

Casey didn't give Leaney a chance to get set. A left hook in the third heat, followed by a right to the body, another left hook and a right to the jaw decked Leaney. The fourth round began with toe-to-toe slugging but Leaney soon weakened and referee Les Parker rescued him by crowning Casey. At 181½, Casey was two pounds lighter than Leaney.

Last year Casey won his right to represent Australila at the Tokyo Olympics by twice beating Tony Madigan.

Australian welterweight champion Carmen Rotolo and his leading contender, Graham Dicker staged a two-man war at Sydney Stadium. It was a non-title bout and Dicker won the right to challenge for Rotolo's title by gaining a narrow points decision.

At the Melbourne Festival Hall Australian feather-weight champion Johnny Famechon was awarded a draw by referee Terry Reilly against Domenico Chilorio in a non-title fight. Famechon appeared to win easily.

One week later Famechon was in action again at the same venue, this time winning every round and a points decision against Thai Singtong Por Tor.

Queensland State featherweight champion Arthur Clark won the vacant State lightweight title by stopping Ken Barry in the 15th round of an exciting fight at the Brisbane Festival Hall on June 4. Fortunes fluctuated until the last few rounds when Barry tired badly. He was exhausted and offering little resistence when referee Les Parker called a halt in the final round.

A double bill headlined the action in Brisbane a week later. Lightweight Noel Kelly gained a clear but hard points win over featherweight Des McKee, in one of the 12-rounders.

In the other, former amateur champion Jimmy Edwards gained an easy points win over Tony Lythgoe in a so-so fight. Both scaled just over the welter limit.

At the St. George League Club, Kogarah, brilliant Trevor Christian stopped Johnny Grady in the sixth round of a junior middleweight contest. Grady was game but outclassed. In an eight-round support, lightweights Kid Langford and Max Cartner boxed a draw.

This month two boxing books were published in Australia, written by Australians. The first was "Les Darcy, Australia's Golden Boy of Boxing," by Ray Swanwick. The second was "Great Australian Fights" by yours truly, Ray Mitchell.

Also published this month was "Australia's Encyclopaedia Year Book 1965," which has a large sporting section, written and edited by yours truly (the sports section only). Fifty different sports are covered.

That is all for this month. My address is: 23 Milburn Road, Gymea, N.S.W., Australia.

BOXING IN GERMANY
By J. A. Tree

Deutschlandhalle, Berlin.—36 year-old Archie McBride (America) drew over 10 rounds with a 24 year-old German, Norbert Grupe, alias, Wilhelm von Homburg. The American was the aggressor in every round and produced a left hand that gave him a three point lead by my score card. McBride drew and lost on points to European champion, Karl Mildenberger. The fight drew a crowd of 12,000. There were 9,000 in attendance.

In a Super Lightweight ten rounder, ex-European champions, Conny Rudhof (Germany) and Olli Raki (Finland) shared points over ten rounds. Last time they met (1964) Rudhof lost his title to Maki in Helsinki. Here again I gave the visitor a three point lead.

Other results:

Super Lightweights—Gerhard Piaskowy won his second pro start beating fellow German, Werner Scholch in 2.

Lightweights—German lightweight champion, Karl Furcht drew in 6 with Jarmo Bergloef (Finland).

Heavyweights—Buddy Turman (USA) stopped Lars Norling (Sweden) in 4.

Welterweights—Peter Michalski (Germany) won on points over Mauri Backman (Finland) in 6.

Light heavyweights—Horst Benedens (Germany) won on a T.K.O. over Guy Parisol (France) in 5.

WORLD-WIDE FIGHT RESULTS

For the Month Ending July 20, 1965

HEAVYWEIGHTS

George Chuvalo kayoed Sonny Andrew Burns, 1; Dave Bailey, 3.

Henry Cooper halted Johnny Prescott, 10.

Sante Amonti stopped Giuseppe Migliari, 10. George Logan halted John Davey, 3. Tony Doyle kayoed Archie Ray, 6.

Tony Alongi beat Levi Forte, 10. Oscar Bonavena kayoed Rogelio Gregorutti, 2. Rodolfo Diaz, 4. Amos Lincoln stoped Ropberto Davia, 7. Prentice Snipes decisioned Willie Johnson, 10.

Wilhelm Von Homburg drew with Archie McBride, 10. Buddy Turman kayoed Lars Norling, 4. Larry Renault outpointed Cleo Daniels, 8. Ray Patterson beat Juergen Bin, 6.

Buster Mathis halted Bob Maynard, 2.

Jerry Quarry kayoed John Henry Jackson, 4. Dave Centi outpointed Emil Umek, 5. Willie Tiger beat Duke Johnson, 6, and drew with Johnson, 6.

James McNeil won from Isaac Grubbs, 4. Eddie Jones beat Robbie Harris, 4, kayoed Harris, 4.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Gregorio Peralta drew with Miguel Paez, 10. Roger Rouse kayoed George Gaston, 5. Hottie Van Heerden outpointed Paul Roux, 10.

Bobo Olson beat Andy Kendall, 10. Freddie Roots beat Floyd Ryan, 10. Filo Manuao decisioned Earl Nikora, 15. Jim Walters won from Ernie Hawkins, 10.

Lester Borden beat Burke Emery, 12, to win Canadian Light-Heavyweight Title. Jack Rogers stopped Tex Gorman, 3. Bob Simmons won from Charles Walters, 8, kayoed Joe Nardi, 6.

Marion Connor drew with Clay Thomas, 6. Carl Moore beat Nathan Ish, 6. Eddie Spence halted Tony Diamond, 3. Lee Phillips stopped Monte McCoy, 2.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Nino Benvenuti kayoed Sandro Mazzinghi, 6. Stan Harington beat Ray Robinson, 10. Denny Moyer outpointed Ferd Hernandez, 10.

Jo Gonzales kayoed Joachim Riquelme, 1, Johnny Angel, 7. Bob Cassidy beat Gil Diaz, 10. Johnny Smith kayoed by Freddie Little, 3. Ernie Burford outpointed Bill DePriest, 10. Blair Richardson halted Don Chisholm, 3.

Gene Bryant beat Fred McWilliams, 10, lost to Don Fullmer, 10. Fred Little kayoed Johnny Smith, 3. Henry Aldrich outpointed Tony Noriega, 10.

Al Williams beat Tommy Hayes, 10. Celedonio Lima drew with Antonio Aguilar, 10. Anibal Cordoba decisioned Andres Selpa, 10. Ray Robinson won from Young Joe Walcott, 10. Jesse Smith beat Bobby Warthem, 10. Roberto Pena outpointed Earl Nikora, 12.

Harold Mann outboxed Frank Niblett, 10. Pauli Mahoni kayoed Johnny Desmond, 3, Hilario Morales, 7. Toby Gibson halted Ron Thompson, 6. Jimmy Evans drew wtih Floyd Casey, 6, and lost to Doug Huntley, 8.

Eddie Owens drew with Billy Cribbs, 6. Jimmy McDermott beat Rubin Green, 6. Billy Byrd halted Tommy Russell, 3.

Don Lutz outpointed Willie Taylor, 6. David Beckles beat Wilfred Pe Gus, 6.

Al Mills drew with Shelly Lyons, 5, and lost to Kenny Bruce, 5. Carl Starling decisioned Ed Barnett, 4. Freddie McKay stopped Eugene Hawkins, 2.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Emile Griffith outpointed Eddie Pace, 10, non-title. Manuel Gonzalez beat Melvin Mott, 10. Willie Ludick stopped Fraser Toweel, 12.

Fortunato Manca kayoed Carmelo Garcia, 3, to retain European Welterweight Title. Ted Whitfield beat Juan Ramos, 10, kayoed Al Simmons, 4. Stanley Haward kayoed Vince Shomo, 2.

Domenico Tiberia kayoed Ciro Potronelli, 3. Makato Watanabe beat Sakuji Shinoza, 10. Kazuyoshi Kubokura kayoed Jorge Sacoman, 8. Bernie Magallanes stoped Ernie Cuadras, 5. Carmen Rotolo drew with Ador Plaza, 12. Sugar Cliff beat Joe Murchison, 10.

Severo Balboa decisioned Fred Burris, 10. Manuel Alvarez outpointed Ramon LaCruz, 10. Fred Galiana kayoed Georges Fabry, 2, and was kayoed by Jesse Williams, 1.

Johnny Brooks beat Bernie Magallanes, 10, Candy Barnes, 6.

Frank Holloway drew with Tom Dennis, 8. Al Andrews lost to John Santos, 8, and drew with Kenji Ishida, 6. Rodney George decisioned Gary Holliday, 6.

Dave Morine outpointed Johnny Gilden, 8. Gus Allen outpointed Cooley Campbell, 6. Libertad Rueda stopped Johnny Knight, 4.

Marcel Cerdan beat Jean Lepolard, 6, kayoed Jaime Aparici, 2. Leonardo Ianni kayoed Etienne Sarrazin, 4. Lou Raftes stopped Angel Morales, 2.

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS

Sandro Lopopolo outpointed Antonio De Jesus, 10. Adolph Pruitt beat Tommy Garrison, 10.

Olli Maki drew with Conny Rudholf, 10. Takeshi Fuji kayoed Nakao Sasazaki, 1. Doug Agins stopped Jackie Richmond, 2.

Grady Ponder beat Orlando Ruiz, 10. Humberto Trottman won from Antonio Mendez, 10. Arnold Sparks decisioned Marcel Bizien, 10. Leslie Frederick beat Alciro Valentine, 10.

Rex Agins halted Herman Dunbar, 2. Archie Shanks drew with Wesley Jones, 4. Bud Anderson kayoed Pablo Lopez, 5. Anthony Gay halted Neil Welch, 3.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Ismael Lagulna kayoed Raul Soriano, 8, non-title. Paul Armstead won from Enoch Nhlapo, 10. Frankie Narvaez beat Johnny Bizzarro, 10. Franco Brondi stopped Kid Tano, 11, to retain European Lightweight Title.

Conny Rudholf drew with Olli Maki, 10. Noriyoshi Toyoshima drew with Sebastian Nacimiento, 10.

Benny Burton kayoed Pancho Casteneda, 2. Davey Patterson beat Sergio Gomez, 10. Joey Olguin stopped Tony Perez, 8.

Floyd Molina won from Steve Freeman, 10. Raul Sosa outpointed Pedro Beneli, 10.

Pete Acera beat Fidel Cruz, 8, and drew with Jamie Wonder, 8. Jimmy Parson kayoed Eddie Maldo, 2. Jimmy Lee halted Ray Malone, 3. Ray Barrituia bet Manuel Garcia, 4.

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS

Flash Elorde kayoed Teruo Kosaka, 15, to retain World Junior Lightweight Title. Johnny Bizzarro lost to Frankie Narvaez, 10. Love Allotey beat Don Johnson, 12. Vicente Derado won from Arthur Persley, 10.

Danny Valdez decisioned Mercer Smith, 12. Paul Armstead outpointed Enoch Nhlapo, 10. Kid Tano stopped Antonio Ferreira, 8, and was kayoed by Franco Brondi, 11.

Richard Sue kayoed Manuel Ochoa, 1.

Katsutomi Takano kayoed Tony Vega, 3, outpointed Paul Sebastian, 4. Frankie Sedillo beat Ricardo Casas, 5, and lost to Billy Coleman, 5.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Mitsunori Seki kayoed Anantadej Sithican, 9. Howard Winstone kayoed Lalo Guerrero, 5, beat Joe Legra, 10. Carlos Canete beat Luis Arce, 10. Ricardo Moreno kayoed Fernando Sota, 3.

Don Johnson lost to Love Allotey, 12. Frankie Taylor halted George Bowes, 6. Johnny Famechon beat Sington Pot Tor, 12. Dave Hilton kayoed Jackie Burke, 2. Ray Perez decisioned Toro George, 10.

Andres Silanos stopped Mario Sitri, 8.

Pete Gonzalez kayoed Manuel Villanueva, 4.

Wilfredo Morales beat Tony Cruz, 4.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Joe Medel stopped Walter McGowan, 6. Alan Rudkin won from Ray Asis, 10. Alex Benitez halted Juan Beaz, 1. Sugar Bonus kayoed Rudy Villagonza, 10.

Rene Libeer won European Flyweight title by kayo over Paul Chervet, 15. Jackie Burke won from Roger Frechette, 10. Renato Galli beat Federico Scarponi, 12, to win Italian Bantamweight crown. Ronnie Jones kayoed Jackie Brown, 2.

Waldemiro Pinto won from Miguel Botta, 12. Katsuo Haga lost to Tetsuya Yamagami, 10.

Laemphafa Chionoi kayoed Cherry Montano, 2. Arnulfo Torrevillas stopped Ely Armando, 5. Joseph Hope kayoed Lloyd John, 6.

FLYWEIGHTS

Salvatore Burruni kayoed Demetrio Carbajal, 7, non-title, Francisco Berdonces, 8, and beat Jerry Stokes, 10. Takeshi Nakamura beat Ric Magramo, 12.

Katsuyoshi Takayama won from Katsuo Yachinuma, 10. Walter McGowan was kayoed by Joe Medel, 6. Nelson Alarcon whipped Juan Romo, 10.

Billy Smith kayoed Joey Gouldonio, 2. Katsutoshi Aoki drew with Lee Dong-Chu, 10, beat Kim Kyun, 12. Kiyoshi Tanabe kayoed Kang Hi-Soo, 7. Alfonso Frazer halted Basilio Williams, 2.

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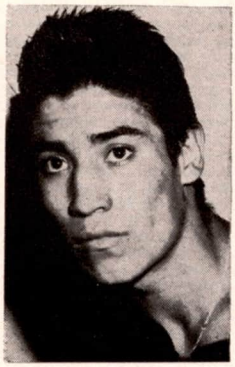
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By BILL MILLER



Ricardo (Pajarito) Moreno, Mexico's "Little Bird," is hot on the featherweight comeback trail with seven straight knockouts.

Ricardo Moreno May Make It All The Way

SAN JOSE—Ricardo (Pajarito) Moreno, The "Little Bird", from Mexico who retired in 1962 after being knocked out by Hogan Kid Bassey in a title bout has made a successful comeback fighting at 126 pounds. Here, he recently knocked out his seventh straight opponent this year. His victim was Beto Maldado, 127, of Los Angeles, who was flattened in 57 seconds of the seventh round of their scheduled ten rounder. The knockout was the 70th recorded in The Ring Record book for the South of the Border kayo specialist who seems headed in the right direction in his quest of a title shot.

▸ **SACRAMENTO** — Joey Olguin, 135½, Sacramento's pride and joy, won a unanimous decision over Joe Brown, 138, former world lightweight champion. Brown "celebrated" his 39th birthday the day before the fight.

Referee Mario Duchini tabbed it 5-2; Judge Luis Gonzalez, 4-0; and Judge Pete Morelli, 7-2.

The gross gate was $6,426—Sacramento's best gate for 1965.

The prelims: Bob Simmons, 166, Philadelphia, drew with Frankie Niblett, 166, Fresno (6). Bobby Clifford, 125, San Jose, knocked out Manuel Lopez, 125½, Tijuana (2). In the opener, Scooter Meza, 139, Fresno, dec. Frank Souza, 138, Sacramento (4).

▸ **OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM, L.A.**— Jose (Potrillo) Lopez, 119, transplanted from Tijuana, remained in the unbeaten class this year by scoring a unanimous 10-round decision over Daniel (Zorrito) Valdez, 119, at the venerable Olympic Auditorium.

Hold the phone! This was the initial showing of TV, and that may account for the small attendance. KTLA (5) carried the main event and semi-final. Referee Joey Olmos and Judge John Thomas turned in identical cards: 5-3; Judge Tommy Hart was more liberal, 7-3.

Supporting bouts: Allen Syers, 135, Liverpool, England, outpointed Jose Hueso, 134½, Mexico City, in the 6-round semi. In other scraps, Dub Huntley, 158½, decisioned Kenny Watkins, Jr., 159, (5); and Hector Flores, 111, decisioned Changa Munoz, 110, (5).

▸ **OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM, L.A.** — Jimmy Fields, 133¼, dropped Gabriel Hernandez, 132, three times, and was in a dazed condition when Referee Lee Grossman halted hostilities in Round 6, in the main event at the Olympic Auditorium slated for ten.

Fields hails from Compton, which makes him a home-town boy. Hernandez comes from Mexico City.

This was the second TV show, like its predecessor the main event and the semi-final were broadcast.

Supporting bouts: Frankie Sedillo, 128, Chino, scored a first round kayo over Al Sandoval, 128, Las Vegas, N.M. There were two five-rounders: Pimi Amador, 122, Guadalajara, decisioned Joey Padilla, 122, Denver; and in the opener, Willie Coleman, 135, Los Angeles, decisioned Manny Ochoa, 134, Monterrey, Mexico.

OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM, L.A.—Bernie Magallanes, 141, the pride of Montebello, scored his fifth straight kayo victory at the Olympic Auditorium; this one at the expense of Ernie Cuadras, 141, San Diego. It was televised.

Magallanes, 1964 Golden Gloves welter champion, now stands 15-5-1 in his pro score—and he has knocked out ten of his 21 opponents. Against Cuadras, he started off slowly, took the third round, continued with a vicious body attack in the 4th, and when he continued the fight, Referee Tommy Hart stopped the scrap 1:30 of Round 5.

Irish Jerry Quarry, 188, registered a 4th round knockout over Dancing John Henry Jackson, 178½, San Francisco in the semi-final, slated for five rounds. Quarry is the 1965 National Golden Gloves heavyweight champ.

Prelims: Frankie Sedillo, 128, decisioned Ricardo Casas, 129½, (5); and in the opener, Willie Coleman, 135, decisioned Luis Echeveste, 134.

▸ **OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM, L.A.**—Davey Patterson, 136, Reno, was a 2-1 underdog in the betting at the Olympic Auditorium, with Sergio Gomez, 137½, Mexico City, favored. The scoring tells the tale: it was unanimous.

Referee George Latka and Judge Lee Grossman saw eye-to-eye, Patterson, 6-4; Judge Dick Young voted 7-3, Patterson. It was a real slugfest; nothing fancy, but Davey managed to stay in front of his more experienced foe.

Prelims: Chuey Rocha, 117, beat Pimi Amador, 119, (6); Dave Centi, 216, decisioned Emil Umek, 204, (5); and Irish Billy Coleman, 132, won over Frankie Sedilla, 133, (5).

▸ **SAN JOSE**—Henry Aldrich, 153, San Jose, defeated Tony Noriega, 155, Bakersfield.

▸ Eugene V. Klein, youthful president of the National General Corp., (he's 44) has been appointed to the State Atheltic Commission by Governor Pat Brown. Klein was burned up with the Clay-Liston affair, and he immediately ordered the Fox Theaters, operated by National General Corp., to give all viewers of the "fight" free theater tickets in exchange for the fight ticket stubs. Some of the other theaters fell into line.

▸ **SACRAMENTO**—Joey Olguin, 135½, Sacramento, stopped Tony Perez, 140½, Mexico City, (8).

BOXING IN JAMAICA
By Charlie Gooden

NATIONAL STADIUM, KINGSTON:

For the second time in fifteen months local boxing fans will have the opportunity to witnes a world chamiponship boxing match.

On April 18, 1964, Eddie Perkins successfully defended his Junior Welterweight Crown in 15 rounds against Bunny Grant. Perkins has since lost his title to Carlos Hernandez, who will be making his second defense against Percy Hayles at the National Stadium.

Wesley Hines the island's No. 3 lightweight has made it 3 in a row in Panama where he has been campaigning for the last 2 months.

▸ **NATONAL STADUM:** Percy Hayles 136, kayoed Chico Veliz of Miami in the 1st of a 10 rounds feature on Promoter Lucien Chen's card.

BOXING FROM MIAMI
By Hank Kaplan

As in all major boxing centers, Miami activity sweated out a slowdown while the wake produced by the World heavyweight title bout preparation and contest held a captive audience. In fact, when Cassius Clay and company departed here after preliminary training for his Chicopee camp, he pegged the regular shows for curtailment.

Though traditionally the pacemaker of boxing, we fail to see why the contest for the heavyweight championship should control the pulse beat of small club boxing which is the very life's blood of the sport. This becomes more puzzling when considering that the lighter divisions are held accountable for creating the greatest amount of spectator satisfaction.

▸ A possible locale for a future Clay title defense could well be Miami Beach as the champ has high regard for the promotional ability of Chris Dundee . . . A fourth member of the "Johnson Boys" has invaded the Miami glove picture. The latest entry is Amos Johnson, joining Duke, Chip and Willie of the same clan—all heavyweights. Amos is being handled by Angelo Dundee for manager Ed Mears of Cleveland, Ohio. Amos is one of the last fighters to lick Cassius Clay, that rare performance produced while both were still amateurs. And, as a pro, the newcomer was a raging K.O. sensation in the mid-West until Chip Johnson put the brakes on him in the first round at Louisville. With a draw against Karl Mildenberger as his most recent effort, Amos indicates his comeback plans are serious. His pro record is 16-2-1 . . . Being groomed for the Maccabiah Games in Tel Aviv, Israel during the month of August is Izzy Newman, 126-pound University of Miami student under the tutorship of Lou Gross . . . Tony Alongi, Hollywood, Florida heavyweight, who once promised to crash the higher strata of his division, is now training seriously for a comeback with trainer Izzy Kline at the helm. Marked improvement has been demonstrated by the tall left jab artist, with shorter punching the conspicuous factor involved. Kline, who has trained such favorites of the past as Max and Buddy Baer, Tony Zale, Ezzard Charles, Barney Ross, Chuck Davey and Tommy Loughran, is concentrating his total efforts on bringing out the latent ability of Tony Alongi.

▸ Fighters with a participating interest in other sports are not rarities in the boxing game. Wrestlers, jockeys, baseball players, football and basketball stars have given the sport a try and have met with variable degrees of success. Unusual to boxing, however, is the attempt of a body-builder to convert to a boxer. Kingsley Poitier, Nassau, Bahamas, otherwise known as "Mr. World", is the latest to feel he can master the complexities of the "sweet science." Kingsley, who captured the "Mr. World" crown during the recent Montreal competition, is a holder of three international titles in body-building circles and plans to join the boxing stable of Dave Yeomans which now includes British Empire middleweight champ Gomeo Brennan.

▸ Visiting around—Pat Callahan, long time New York State Deputy Boxing Commissioner was a recent guest of Jim Clark, former New York State Boxing Judge, at Jenson Beach, Florida. Jim Clark was recently viewed in Miami Beach visiting with his old friend Benny Seamon, brother of Manny Seamon. Al Turner, former Harlem middleweight who boxed in Miami back in 1916 and later served as a personal bodyguard to financier Paul Getty for about 20 years, is now comfortably retired in Miami . . . After departing here about a month ago with Sam "Mumbler" Sobel, lightweight Tony Mamarelli headquartered in Washington, D.C. and at last report, is still without promise of a match . . . Cassius Clay, back in town awaiting a tour itinerary, is still babbling over the "karate" punch which decked Liston in Lewiston . . . Comebacking Jimmy McNeil, remembered for his great fight against heavyweight Levi Forte at the Little River Auditorium, is now under the direction of Mac Goodman and has trimmed his poundage from 210 to 186 . . . New featherweight entry being guided by trainer Ritchie Riesgo, is Cuban Diomedes Bermudez, and Atlanta high school student . . . Sal Bunetta's two action giving battlers, welter Frank Hollaway and heavyweight Prentice Snipes are slated for near future action locally . . . Tommy Dennis, Tampa welter with some recent action in the West Coast Florida city, plans a future campaign in Miami . . . Willie Pastrano is very active plugging milk sales for the dairy association he is payrolling with.

KARL MILDENBERGER

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

By CHARLEY PARRISH

THE winter season wound up with a series of European title bouts but it was the Amateur Championships in Berlin that got most of the public attention, a walk-over for the Iron Curtain countries. Rumor has it that Ingemar Johansson is again considering a comeback, with a contest scheduled in Sweden against Floyd Patterson. Bo Hoegberg is again in training after his operation. Paul Roux went to South Africa, where he was defeated by Hottie van Heerden. Leo Potesil, Austrian welter, is returning to the ring, several small shows are planned in Vienna and in Germany it is said Schoeppner might also make a comeback.

▸ **FRANKFURT, Germany**—Karl Mildenberger, 196, failed to bring off a decisive victory against Piero Tomasoni, 183, in defense of his European title. Karl managed to retain the crown in a dour 15-round bout. The incisive punching he displayed in knocking out Amonti was lacking.

In fact, it was Tomasoni who forced the pace. Piero butted open a cut over Milde's right eye in the third, and pounded a useful lead by half-way. Mildenberger was slow to use his left to the body in this battle of southpaws but got it going in the ninth and forged ahead, closing the Italian's left eye completely and twice expelling his mouthpiece.

A real upset occurred when Willi Quatuor, 139, was stopped in five rounds by journeyman fighter Peter Cobblah, of Ghana. The African tore straight in with series of wild punches but Quatuor easily tied up his opponent and countered well. In the fourth he took a one-two and went slap-bang to the canvas for "9". Still groggy, he was then floored for a 7 and 8 before the bell sounded. Another clout at the start of the fifth dropped Quatuor again and when he arose he wisely retired.

Conny Rudhof, 137, won in fine style from Serafino Lucherini in a speedy 8-rounder but failed to haul the Italian's legs from under. Ossi Buettner, 207, the local bad boy of boxing, gained a disputed win over huge Celio Turrini, 256, of Italy, in 6. Turrini was shoved through the ropes and given a count of 8.

Giuliano Nervino, 147, Italian prospect, had it all his own way against Issa Bachir, of Jordania, who was banged out in three. Erich Walter returned to action by stopping Heinz Volpert in five, middles. The attendance was 12,000.

▸ **BERLIN**—Another attempt to get small-time boxing going met with success when Arno Przybilski, a pre-war lightheavy favorite, put on a card at the Neuen Welt, drawing an 1800 gate. Klaus Klein won the main event, scoring a disputed win over the game Austrian welter, Artur Zemia, over 8 rounds. Albert Duscha won over an untrained Klaus Langhammer in a cruiser 6 and Klaus Winkler trimmed Rainer Mueller in a middles 4. Gerhard Piaskowy, local amateur hero, won his first pro bout by stopping Werner Hallmann in two, welters. Piaskowy, a two-fisted puncher, was however too open. Wolfgang Halbritter stowed away Armin Reckert in four, middles, and Wolfgang Fritsche trimmed Houacine Boumekik of Algeria in a middles 4.

▸ **BERLIN**—The debut of Wilhelm von Homburg in the former German capital failed to make the desired impression on the skeptical Berliners. His opponent was the wily veteran, Archie McBride, a master of the boxing craft. Homburg lacked the necessary experience to cause him trouble. Only in the final stages of their 8 rounder did Homburg make a serious fight of it. He took McBride's best shots without flinching and proved he has the talent when he forgets to clown. The result was a draw.

In another bout, Conny Rudhof, 137, gained a draw against tough, tireless Olli Maeki of Finland after 10 rounds. With twice as many fights on his record, Rudhof seemed to lack his old resourcefulness and Maeki was the more versatile boxer. A strong finale by Rudhof didn't sway opinion in his favor.

Jarmo Bergloef, the popular Finnish lightweight, was brought over for another session with Karl Furcht, 136, and again they battled to an 8-round draw. Mauri Backman, 153, a third Finn, took a count from crisp-hitting Peter Michalski in the third and thus lost any chance of earning a draw in an otherwise evenly fought bout. Buddy Turman, 189, had no difficulty disposing of tall Lars Norling, 198, and knocked out the Swede in four rounds. Horst Benedens, 178, dealt decisively with Guy Parisot and pounded the French guest so badly he was forced to retire in the fourth round with a broken rib. Gerhard Piaskowy, 156, was again in evidence; he made Werner Schoelch retire in the second round after inflicting two knockdowns. Attendance at the Deutschlandhalle, 9000; promoter, Wittenbrink.

SPAIN

SALAMANCA—The flyweight title changed hands here without the new champion being aware of his victory. Fabian Bellanco, 111, defended the crown against Dionisio Bisbal, one of the Bisbal clan in Almeria, and the bout started evenly for four rounds. In the fifth, Bellanco whanged over a hammer punch to the nape of the neck and Bisbal went out cold. Bellanco was disqualified but his unfortunate opponent was rushed to hospital with traumatic shock, from which he later recovered. Raton Aguado won a disputed verdict over Navacerrada in a bantam six and Kid Martin whipped Francisco Puente in a lightweight four.

▸ **SANTANDER**—Antonio Torcida won from the Portuguese lightwelter, Vitor Alves in 8 rounds.

▸ **BARCELONA, At the Gran Price**—Javier Mayayo fought a draw with Valverde in a hard welter 8 and Manuel Vilches lost to Manzanera in a lightweight six.

▸ **BILBAO**—Benito Canal, 202, suffered his first knockout defeat when he was dropped for the count by massive Giorgio Masteghin within a few moments of the opening round. Masteghin, 220, threw a right to Canal's stomach and the Spaniard went rolling on the canvas to be counted out. Angel Robinson Garcia won clearly from Jess Williams (formerly Jesse Jones) in a fast lightwelter ten and Bayon stopped José Arnau in the third, light-middles. A local flyweight named Martinez debuted by halting Gasperin in six rounds.

▸ **LEON**—José Gradio, local middles prospect, decisioned Manu Gaztanaga over 6 rounds. A week later, Joa Martin beat Aragon Rios in a lightwelter 6.

▸ **At LUGO**—Joa Martin was beaten by Alfonso Fernandez, 132, over six rounds.

▸ **BARCELONA**—Fred Galiana had a light workout on Georges Fabbri, the Belgian light-welter. Fabbri took a count from a colossal thump over his right eye, the gong sounded, and after taking two more blows on his eye he retired. The winner in 2 rounds, Galiana. Joaquin Riquelme, returned from a far-ranging tourney and welcomed as a prospective title candidate, fought in crude roughhouse style to gain a draw with welter Francisco Ferry over 8 rounds. Leopoldo Escuin and Vicente Ferrando continued their serial, slugging it out to a draw in 8. Both welters. Ben Amar won from De Paco in a feathers 6.

▸ **MADRID**—Spanish pride took a fall when Carmelo Garcia was knocked out in three rounds by Fortunato Manca at the crowded Sports Palace. No disgrace in Manca having kept his European welter title, more the fact that Garcia was completely at the mercy of the champion for the duration of the contest. Youth and a highly-touted punch were Garcia's strong points; Manca was defeated in his last bout and was considered just a cagey veteran. In the event, it was Manca who tore out of his corner to blast away at the challenger with a shattering variety of punches, closing the round with three solid blows to the face. Garcia sank to the canvas, the referee seemed to hesitate, then the bell sounded.

Manca continued to carry all before him in the second, Garcia fought back courageously but in the third Manca was even more aggressive and the Spaniard was overwhelmed with a series of hooks and jabs. A right hook sent him to the floor, up at 8, then Manca sprang forward to fell him again. Up again, his guard lowered, Garcia took another series and went down for the count.

All credit to Manca, with the unhappy task of leaving the ring among the stunned crowd. To make things worse, Fred Galiana came unstuck in his battle with Jesse Williams (Jones), a bout which didn't go as far as the second round. A few punches were exchanged, then Williams swung his right to Galiana's chin, the Toledo Blade stumbled awkwardly and fell. He was in obvious pain and unable to rise, due to a torn ligament, but was counted out.

Kid Tano, newly accredited challenger for the European lightweight title, won in the seventh round from the Brazilian, Antonio Ferreira. The latter boxed well but a damaged right hand caused his retirement. José Legra, the Cuban Flash, won clearly from Antonio Dos Santos, another Brazilian lightie, in eight.

▸ **BARCELONA**—Pedro Gomez Acebo, 134, won from Tristano Tartarini over 8 rounds, Manuel Vilches decisioned Forbe in a feathers six and Antin trimmed Espin in a lightweight 6.

▸ **GIJON**—Latorre drew with Segu Valli in a fast bantam 8 and Ventura Mesa edged out Lamuno in a lightie 8.

FRANCE

BLOIS—Challenger Guy Mastil proved a difficult for for lightheavy champ Paul Roux when they clashed in a non-title ten here. Mastil was strong with a useful right hook and Roux had heavy going to edge out a narrow points win.

▸ **GRANVILLE**—Pierre Rossi had no trouble in defeating Joseph Peig in a flyweight ten and Michel Danjou outscored brother Jacques Peig in a gory light-welter 6.

▸ **PARIS, At the Central**—Abder Faradji displayed excellent form in knocking out useful Marcel Millien in seven, welters. A week later, same venue, Serge Cauver emerged the winner of a dramatic middles clash against Giuseppe Vaiasicca of Italy. Cauver was sent crashing to the boards in the first round but fought back grimly to punch his opponent into submission in the fifth. Pierre Perrot bested Aimé Relin in a middles six and Mohamed Zerbib, Tunisian lightweight, nodded Serge Letellier over 6.

▸ **BREST**—Georges Payen decisioned Robert Gourguet in a lightie 8 and Jean Claude Leroy returned to action to gain a close win over Augustin Essono in a good bantam 8.

▸ **At VITRY-LE-FRANCOIS** — Paul Maolet, former feathers champion, came out of retirement only to meet points defeat against Jackie Bottier in 8 rounds. Jean Lamiraux drew with Claude Lapinte in a bantam 8.

▸ **LA ROCHELLE**—René Barrière outpointed Paco Torrecillas in a feathers 8 despite a flagrant butt in the third which busted his right cheekbone. Barrière scored two knockdowns.

▸ **At AGEN**—the two middles trial-horses, Serge Boe and Claude Canu, fought it out in a fast and interesting ten, with local man Boe gaining the slight edge.

▸ **MARSEILLES**—Bad matchmaking led to young Raymond Giraudon being matched with a tremendous hitter like Joseph Gonzales. The aim was to make a big attraction of Giraudon but he was no equal in punching or staying power for Gonzales, who reduced the local to a helpless target inside three rounds, when the ref stopped the one-sided fracas. Bernard Thébault won from Germany's Kurt Ströer in a cruiser 8 and Jacques Marty flattened René Francone in three, lightwelters.

▸ **CALAIS**—The adopted son from Senegal, Kamara Diop, won a hard bantam ten from Michel Lamora but he lacked his former brilliance. A strong start and finish gave Diop the edge in an otherwise even scrap. Jacques Jacob scored a narrow win over Jean Claude Pichard in an another bantam ten.

▸ **DUNKIRK**—German Cerdan, Spanish lightweight, halted game Joseph Le Prael inside two rounds,

after sending his opponent to the canvas four times. Gerard Macrez won from Pierre Duez in a flyweight 8.

▸ **COURBEVOIE** — Lucien Fernandes iced Roger Martin, young welter prospect, in the sixth round, a short right to the chin doing the trick.

▸ **CANNES**—Léon Zadourian retained his lightweight title by drawing with Roger Younsi in a hard 15-round affair. Younsi had slightly the better of it until the tenth, when Zadourian made a strong finish to share the honors. The Spanish feather, Jesus Zarco, was unexpectedly held to a draw by veteran Louis Oberto in ten and Italo Torrente, local bantam, won from Giuseppe Cali of Italy over 8. Jacques Kancellary won easily from Antonio Incandela in a lightweight six.

▸ **PARIS, At the Central**—Mohamed Benamou of Tunisia knocked out Guy Maroqui in the sixth round of a fast feathers bout and Daniel Bohu won from Roger Malezieux in a good welter six.

▸ **LORIENT**—André Dioua moved a rung up the feathers ladder by gaining the decision over Louis Oberto in a hard-fought 8 and bantam novice Louis Gais trimmed Daniel Vuilliaume.

▸ **MARSEILLES**—Pierre Vetroff regained the bantam title he recently forfeited by defeating Jean Parra over 15 rounds for the vacant diadem. Parra was expected to carry too many guns for the now veteran Vetroff but in fact Parra spent much time on the defensive and Vetroff did all the dictating. Marius Cordier outfought Michel Atlan, his most difficult opponent to date, in a feathers 10 and Jean Sandroni drew with Gerard Macrez in a bantam six.

▸ **PARIS**—The closing program of the Sports Palace paraded all the stars of the winter season. Young Marcel Cerdan wasted no time on Jaime Aparici, former Spanish lightweight champion, knocking him out in two rounds. Jean Josselin battered Johnny White to a halt in a rugged welter bout; the ref stepped in during the sixth, and Joseph Gonzalez banged out Johnny Angel, the useful Nigerian middleweight, in seven. Bernard Thébault stopped Rudi Nehring in four; the German cruiser took a right, fell to the canvas but jumped up again and stood with arms at his side. The ref signalled the okay and Thébault started in and a moment later the ref stopped the bout. Jacques Marty knocked out the German middle, Horst Wiecorek, in six rounds, his first k.o. defeat and Paul Cosentino forced Georges Reignier to retire in four, lightwelters.

PARIS, At the Central — Guido Cantamesse stopped Bernard Dudas in two, feathers, and Borni ben Ramane drew with Jean-Claude Labreuille in a light-middles 8. Moulay Idriss won from Hadjali in a bantam six.

▸ **CAEN**—Francois Pavilla, after a long layoff, rehabilitated himself, by forcing game Robert Brysse to retire in the fifth round of a welter bout. The champion had Brysse on the deck in the second, again in the fourth and fifth and his manager wisely threw in the sponge. Jean-Baptiste Rolland won from Claude Canu, the ref stopping their middles bout in the seventh.

▸ **LILLE**—René Libéer was the ninth French boxer to try for European honors this season and for him the 13th was a lucky day. Inactive since March 1964, he came back to win the flyweight title by defeating the Swiss, Paul Chervet, who retired in the fifteenth round after taking quite a hammering in the latter stages. Chervet lacked the necessary stamina. Libéer, together with Desmarets and Schiller, makes up a trio of French champions who deserve more frequent bouts.

ITALY

LATINA—Mario Libertini edged out a close win from southpaw Tullio Zanirato over 8 rounds and Angelo Neroni lost an unpopular verdict to De Osti, making his debut, in 6, both lightwelter bouts.

▸ **PORTO TORRES**—Gianni Capasso knocked out Emilio Rota in the sixth stanza of a welter slam after flooring the Milanese in the fifth. Costantino Fiori stopped Mario Pilotti in the fourth frame of a feathers fray, due to a cut left eye.

▸ **ASCOLI PICENO**—De Angelis won from Palmieri and Rosa drew with Torbidoni, both lightweight sixes.

▸ **At SELCI UMBRO** — Franco Innocenti, local feathers prospect, won from Rizzi over 6 rounds.

▸ **RIMINI**—Efrem Donati, lacking steam in last few bouts, gained an unpopular win over Tullio Zanirato in a lightwelter 8. Edo Petrucci drew with Carmel Chessa in an excellent lightweight 8.

▸ **At AOSTA**—Silvio Ceriano decisioned Giancarlo Raccegna in a light middles six.

▸ **UDINE**—Aldo Battistutta, local knockout star, thumped out a hard-earned verdict over rugged Luigi Patrini in a welter 8. Benito Confin debuted by gaining a draw with Giancarlo Bacchini in a good heavies six.

▸ **CREMONA**—Sandro Schiavetta confirmed his high rating by pounding out a solid points win over the Brazilian, Antonio Ferreira, in ten rounds. Ferreira had difficulty in lasting the limit in this gruelling but cleanly fought bout. Gianni Salami outboxed Piras in a lightie 6 and Sambussiti was beaten by Raggini in a lightwelter 6.

▸ **NAPLES**—Mario Lamagna scored a lightning kayo over the useful Spanish welter, Felipe Alayeto, who was rocked to dreamland in 41 seconds of the first round. The Neapolitan banged away at Alayeto's ribs until he dropped his guard then flashed over a left hook to the chin. Belvederesi was ruled out in the fifth round against Esposito, welters.

▸ **FROSINONE**—Domenico Tiberia had no bother in regaining the welter title, left vacant by Manca by stowing away fellow-challenger Ciro Patronelli in three rounds. Tiberia pushed the action from the opening gong and never gave his opponent respite, finishing the bout in the third with a left and right to the chin and Patronelli was out for the count. Salvatore Burruni, world flyweight champion, won as he pleased from Francisco Berdonces, a Spaniard who was sent to his corner in the seventh. Berdonces claimed 25 (imaginary) kayoes to his record. Bepi Ros won from Manfred Ackers in the fifth, the German heavy sustained an injury to his left shoulder. Franco Atzori won from another pro novice, Luigi Anibaldi, in a fast flyweight six and Angelo Neroni stopped Piva, a welter from Venice, in five.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

(UP TO JULY 26, 1965)

HEAVIES	LIGHTHEAVIES	MIDDLES	LIGHT MIDDLES
1. Karl Mildenberger (G)	1. Giulio Rinaldi (I)	1. Nino Benvenuti (I)	1. Sandro Mazzinghi (I)
2. Gerhard Zech (G)	2. Wilhelm von Homburg (G)	2. Luis Folledo (S)	2. Bruno Visintin (I)
3. Sante Amonti (I)	3. Peter Gumpert (G)	3. Bo Hoegberg (SW)	3. Yoland Leveque (F)
4. Piero Tomasoni (I)	4. Benito Michelon (I)	4. Souleymane Diallo (F)	4. Peter Mueller (G)
5. Franco de Piccoli (I)	5. Piero del Papa (I)	5. Jupp Elze (G)	5. Jean Josselin (F)
6. Benito Penna (I)	6. Paul Roux (F)	6. Sugar Boy Nando (H)	6. Cesareo Barrera (S)
7. Albert Westphal (G)	7. Pekka Kokkonen (FN)	7. Joseph Gonzales (F)	7. Ray Philippe (L)
8. Giuseppe Migliari (I)	8. Baas van Duivenbode (F)	8. Bruno Santini (I)	8. Gian Gabanetti (I)
9. Lennart Risberg (SW)	9. Yvan Prebeg (Y)	9. Emile Saerens (B)	9. Werner Mundt (G)
10. Giorgio Masteghin (I)	10. Guy Mastil (F)	10. Pascal de Benedetto (F)	10. Chris Christensen (D)
WELTERS	**LIGHT WELTERS**	**FEATHERS**	**BANTAMS**
1. Fortunato Manca (I)	1. Olli Maeki (FN)	1. Yves Desmarets (F)	1. Mimuh ben Ali (S)
2. Domenico Tiberia (I)	2. Willi Quatuor (G)	2. Andreino Silanos (I)	2. Risto Luukkonen (FN)
3. Carmelo Bossi (I)	3. Conny Rudhof (G)	3. Carmelo Coscia (I)	3. Pierre Vetroff (F)
4. Francois Pavilla (F)	4. Angel Garcia (S)	4. Lino Mastellaro (I)	4. Tommaso Galli (I)
5. Luciano Piazza (I)	5. Juan Aibornoz (S)	5. Sandro Schiavetta (I)	5. Jean Parra (F)
6. Carmelo Garcia (S)	6. Sandro Lopopulo (I)	6. Giuseppe Linzalone (I)	6. Federico Scarponi (I)
7. Alfredo Parmeggiani (I)	7. Piero Brandi (I)	7. Jesus Zarco (S)	7. José Arranz (S)
8. Armando Pellarin (I)	8. Aissa Hashas (F)	8. Alberto Serti (I)	8. Nevio Carbi (I)
9. Klaus Klein (G)	9. Efrem Donati (I)	9. Mario Sitri (I)	9. Antoine Porcel (F)
10. Peter Michalski (G)	10. Giordano Campari (I)	10. Lothar Abend (G)	10. Kamara Diop (F)
	LIGHTWEIGHTS	**FLYWEIGHTS**	
	1. Franco Brondi (I)	1. Salvatore Burruni (I)	
	2. Léon Zadourian (F)	2. René Libéer (F)	
	3. Maurice Tavant (F)	3. Giuseppe Cali (I)	
	4. Kid Tano (S)	4. Paul Chervet (SD)	
	5. Aldo Pravisani (I)	5. Joseph Horny (B)	
	6. Karl Furcht (G)	6. Fritz Chervet (SD)	
	7. Jarmo Bergloef (FN)	7. Fabian Bellanco (S)	
	8. Roger Younsi (F)	8. Luis Rodriguez (S)	
	9. Armando Scorda (I)	9. Martin Barba (S)	
	10. Angel Neches (S)	10. Etienne Gimenez (F)	

LEGEND: B Belgium; D Denmark; F France; FN Finland; G Germany; H Holland; I Italy; L Luxembourg; S Spain; SD Switzerland; SW Sweden; Y Yugoslavia.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

Welterweight champion Emile Griffith, 149, had little trouble outpointing Eddie Pace, 149½, of Honolulu in a unanimous ten round non-title bout decision at the Honolulu International Center arena. Displaying dazzling speed and enough stamina to fight another ten rounder Griffith won as he pleased.

The fight drew a crowd of 5,538 fans and grossed $24,600.00. It was promoted by the Boxing Enterprises, Ltd.

Griffith started off fast by winning the first three rounds with some masterful boxing, scoring with a lightning fast left jab and a straight right with plenty of authority.

Pace, perhaps a little awed at facing a champion, couldn't get going until the fourth, when he suddenly found the range and started connecting with good combinations. He enjoyed his best round in the fifth when he landed solid rights to Griffith's head on three different occasions. However he faded badly in the seventh and was never in the fight hereafter.

Other results: Pete Acera, 138, outpointed Fidel Cruz, 133½, 8 rounds; Pauli Mahoni, 158, TKO'ed Hilario Morales, 160½, in the 7th of 8; Al Andrews, 146, was held to a draw by Kenji Ishida, 146 in 6; Katsutomi Takano, 130½, knocked out Tony Vega, 129, in the 3rd of 4.

▸ **Stan Harrington, 156½, Hawaii's middleweight titleholder, pounded out a good win over Ray Robinson, 159½, in a ten round fight at the HIC arena.**

The decision favoring Harrington was a unanimous one but very close on each of the three officials' cards.

Robinson started off like he would win in a breeze. He held a definite edge after the first five rounds but as the rounds went by he started to slow down.

Harrington started coming on in the sixth when he became confident that Ray could no longer hurt him. He opened a cut over Robinson's right eye and this marked the turning point in the fight.

Other results: John Santos, 145, beat Al Andrews, 145 in 8; Pete Acera, 136, and Jamie Wonder, 135¾, fought to an 8 round draw; Paul Mahoni, 162, TKO'ed Johnny Desmond, 166½, in the 3rd of 4; Katsutomi Takano, 129½, decisioned Paul Sebastian, 126 in 4.

BOXING IN JAPAN

By Joe Y. Koizumi

Fighting Harada, 117¾, decisioned Eder Jofre, 118, of Brazil in 15 rounder to wrest the world's bantamweight crown at the Aichi Prefectural Gymnasium.

Joe Medel, 118¼, of Mexico outpointed Katsuo Saito, 119, at the Nihon University Auditorium in 10.

Akashi Namekawa, 112½, knocked out Toshinobu Tsukamoto, 112½, at Korakuen Gymnasium in 5.

Yoshiaki Numata, 131, defeated Hidemori Tsujimoto, 130½, by a close 10 round decision at Korakuen Gymnasium.

Hajime Tavoura, 121¼, retained his Japanese junior-feather-weight crown by decisioning Akio Furuki, 121½, in 10 rounder at Korakuen Gymnasium.

Mamoru Hayashi, 131¼, decisioned Atsushi Gunji, 131, at Korakuen Gymnasium in 10.

Kiyoshi Tanabe, 113¾, defeated South Korean Kang Hi Soo, 113¾, by a TKO after the ending bell of sixth round at Okayama Prefectural Gymnasium.

Katsutoshi Aoki, 122¼, drew with South Korean Lee Dong Chun, 122, at Korakuen Gymnasium in 10.

Mitsunori Seki, 126, knocked out Anantadet Sithiran, 124¼, of Thailand in the ninth round of a scheduled 12 round bout to retain his Oriental featherweight crown for the seventh time at Korakuen Gymnasium.

Katsuyoshi Takayama, 115, outpointed Katsuo Yachinuma, 114¾, at Korakuen Gymnasium in 10.

Takao Sakurai, 120½, Tokyo Olympic gold medalist of bantamweight boxing, won his first professional fight over Atom Hatai, 121¾, by a unanimous 6-round decision. Southpaw Sakurai floored Atom for a count of eight in the second round.

Noriyoshi Toyoshima, 134, drew with Brazilian slugger Sebastiano Nascimento, 133¾, at Korakuen Gymnasium in 10.

Tetsuya Yamagami, 118, defeated Katsuo Haga, 117½, to wrest the Japanese bantamweight crown from him in 10 round bout.

WALCOTT TELLS ALL

(Continued from page 7)

just have to stay away from us for a few rounds and then start throwing his combinations.

"Cassius' edge in height and reach, his fast hands and legs and the power he puts into his punches, whether from in close or at long range, would be too much for any of the champs I've mentioned.

"I don't think anybody can see a fight as good as a referee. I was in there with Clay and Liston. I saw what Cassius did to that fellow.

"He could do the same thing to Dempsey, Louis, Charles, Marciano and me. He might not knock us out but he would beat all of us.

"This kid Clay is deceptive. He boxes with his hands dangling at his sides. But he can bring them into action real quick. His punches are so fast and sharp they look harmless.

"When one punch can take a big man like Liston off his feet, people should realize the agility, coordination and power Clay can put into each and every punch. "I didn't fight Dempsey. But I did fight Louis, Charles and Marciano. I know none of these men, or me, could box with Clay. And I know none of us could punch as fast as Cassius. Some of us might hit as hard but Clay would outpunch us in every exchange.

"I just can't see men like Dempsey, who was six feet one and only 185 pounds, Louis, who weighed more, Charles and me, both of whom are six even, and Marciano, who was only five feet eleven inches, standing up to this young giant of a man.

"All of us oldtimers needed room to punch. But not Clay. He can hit you from any position and hurt you. He can do this even when he is off balance.

"Now, when Dempsey was fighting, he stood right over a man he had floored and hit him as he was getting up. The only time they made him go to a neutral corner against Tunney he missed his knockout.

"I know Clay didn't go to a neutral corner and I want to say somethng about that. But first I want to say something about myself as a referee.

"I don't have to referee any place in this world again. I got a good job here in Camden. But nobody can point the finger of suspicion at Jersey Joe Walcott so I won't refuse a guest referee spot if it's offered to me.

"Now the reason I stayed with Clay and kept pushing him away was because I was afraid he was going to kick Liston in the head. Clay was like a wildman. He was running around the ring and shouting for Sonny to get up.

"Can you imagine what they would be saying about me if Clay had kicked Liston in the head. And you know he might have hit Sonny as he was getting up. If did that he might have injured Liston permanently.

"Like all referees I was in there to protect the fighter on the floor. Liston was a whipped man. I could see that by the glassy look in his eyes.

"That's why I kept running after Clay and kept pushing him away. I did everything a referee should do to protect a fallen fighter.

"Clay never gave me a chance to start counting. I couldn't hear the count from the knockdown timekeeper. I was trying to pick up the count but I couldn't hear it.

"They should have had a loudspeaker. But I think it was more important to keep that wildman Clay away from Liston than run over to get the count.

"The right hand punch that Clay dropped Liston with is one of the most devastating punches I've ever seen. Sonny was hurt real bad.

"I kept pushing Clay away and looking for the timekeeper who was a small man and hard to see. I finally saw him waving his hands in front of his face. I then ran over to him and he said, 'The fight is over. I counted to twelve.'

"Nat Fleischer of Ring Magazine was next to him. Fleischer has been around boxing longer than anybody I know. I looked at him and he said, 'That's right. The fight is over. He counted to twelve.'

"It wouldn't have made any difference if I had picked up the count at four or five as most referees do because Liston was out. I could have counted another fifteen or sixteen seconds over him.

"You add that to the twelve seconds the timekeeper counted and you know Sonny was really knocked out."

Walcott could be right. But his failure to get Clay to a neutral corner and make him stay there before starting a count has brought on much criticism of Walcott as a referee.

But Jersey Joe has his own ideas about refereeing a fight in which Clay is involved.

"Man, when you're in that ring refereeing, you've got a lot of responsibility. It's okay for the people outside the ring to second guess you. They have no responsibility.

"A referee has to make a snap judgment within a second's time. I decided to stay with Clay rather than go looking for the count. That Clay made it tough on me the way he was carrying on like a wildman.

"I was afraid after seeing Clay knock Sonny off his feet with one punch. I think I did right under the circumstances.

"Now to get back to Clay. I saw he is the best of all the heavyweight champs. Cassius' big troubles are his mouth and belonging to the Black Muslims.

"The people won't accept Clay because of these things. If he stopped running off at the mouth and quit the Black Muslims the public would accept him as the best of all heavyweight champions."

Is Walcott comparing him to the Dempsey who annihilated the six foot six inch 245 pound Willard at Toledo, Ohio?

Is he comparing him to the Louis who destroyed Schmeling in less than a round at New York City?

Is he comparing him to the Marciano who left Walcott a helpless hulk of humanity at Philadelphia and Chicago?

Walcott has his opinion of Cassius Clay as a fighter and it's firm and honest.

What's your opinion?

CANADIAN MARITIMES
By Fred Bishop

Saint John, N.B.—Kickoff of the "Maritime" summer season got under way to a poor start as fewer than five hundred fans turned out to watch Canadian bantamweight champion, Jacjie Burke, 119, Saint John, outpoint Roger Frechette, 118, Lowell, Mass. in an action-packed ten rounds. Frechette carried the fight most of the way but Burke's stinging jabs to the head, followed by jolting hooks to the body, gave him enough to take the split decision.

In a co-feature 10, Maritime middleweight champion, Don Chisholm, 157, Pictou, N.S. stopped a boy billed out of Boston, Johnny Geezil, 162, with a well timed right cross midway through the second. In six rounds, Dick Hall, 185, Boston, slugged his way to a third round kayo over veteran Cecil Gray, 190, Halifax,

Stellarton, N.S.—A big amateur show drew a record crowd of six hundred as the Archie Moore Club of nearby Trenton soundly defeated the Percy Paris Club of Halifax four to zero. Big gun for the Trenton boys was Calvin Polley, 147, as he took the main event as he kayoed Billy Hobinson, 148, Halifax, in two. Polley undefeated in ten fights announced he is turning professional. This will be a boy to watch.

Other results: Lawrence Hafey, 137, Trenton, a second round kayo over Artie Hawkins, 138, Halifax. Eddie "Kid" Phalen, 133, Trenton stopped Young Billy Orman, 133, Halifax, midway through the first. Jimmy MacIntyre, 130, Halifax drew in four with Alec Martin, 129, Trenton. Art Hafey, 95, Trenton, outpointed Mike Smith in four, both boys of the Moore Club. Charlie Chisholm, 133, outpointed Cliff Feltmete, 134, again both of the home club.

Sydney, N.S.—Rocky MacDougall, 126, Sydney hopeful, stopped Jojo Jackson, 132, New Glasgow, midway through the second of the main event set for ten before 450 fans at Venetian Gardens. Referee Bobby Beaton stopped the action after Jackson had stopped a smashing right good for an eigth count, two more overhand shots had Jopo helpless when Beaton stepped in. In the six round semi-final, hardrock Bobby Whalen, 158, Dartmouth, N.S. chalked up his sixth win as he scored a unanimous decision over Bobo Bonaparte, 162, Sydney. Whalen, in eleven, has drew three and lost two plus his six wins.

In fours: Ronnie Sampson, 142, Sydney Forks, won his fifth straight as he hung a second round kayo on Don Francis, 144, Sydney. Ronnie States, 144, Kentville, N.S. outpointed veteran Ray Fagan 143, Amherst, N.S. in the opener.

Boxing is on the upswing in this port city of Saint John with Ron Brothers promoting, but it will die a quick death if their boxing commission does not do better than allowing the likes of Sonny Burns to get in a ring with George Chuvalo. Before 3200 fans, who paid $7000 for the best house in a great number of years, Chuvalo won as he pleased, after the first 20 seconds when Burns threw a punch Chuvalo took complete command with crushing lefts and rights to the body. Burns hit the deck three times and was in no condition to continue when guest referee Willie Pep stopped it at the 2:33 mark of the first. George was due to go against Dave Bailey in Glace Bay but the Cape Breton Commission said "no", cheers to them.

In the second half of the double main event, the mob got their money's worth as Jackie Burke, 120, Saint John, staged a small war against Roger Frechette, 120, Lowell, Mass. and was much more impressive than in a May show against the same boy. Although there were no knockdowns, a great hand was given both boys with Burke taking a unanimous decision. In six rounds, Billy Chisholm, 141, Pictou, N.S. scored a brawling decision over rugged Leo Noel, 137, Moncton, N.B. In the four round opener, Ralph "Tiger" Thomes, 154, making his pro debut won a unanimous decision over Bud Williston, 149, Newcastle, N.B.

NAT FLEISCHER SPEAKS OUT

(Continued from page 5)

Johnny Pieza, British West Indies, (9); and Olli Maki, Finland, (9).

Starting with the lightweights the number of foreign entries in the five classifications comes to a neat and amazing 46 out of 50. Just take a slant at the complete ratings which you will find on other pages in this issue.

In short, there never was a time when we had so many ranking boxers outside of the United States. It is a thriving industry full of eager young men who are delighted to take advantage of the vast financial opportunities presented. But not in the USA!

In the United States we have tremendously gifted material. But the sport here has been maligned, attacked in newspapers and TV, libelled, derogated, and otherwise held up as unworthy of support. The do-gooders have been malignant, murderous and full of lies.

This is the same sport which gave us Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Jim Corbett, Ingemar Johansson, Max Schmeling, Benny Leonard, Jimmy McLarnin, Barney Ross, and a thousand other gentlemen who climbed through the ropes to fame and fortune.

Is Young America too soft to fight in the ring? No! The situation bears close analysis.

A boxer does not jump into top rating as a pro without experience. He marries, finds that he cannot afford to stand our high costs of living while waiting to develop, so he accepts opportunities in other ways of making a living.

It is that way in baseball, too. Youngsters are handed bonuses all the way up to $100,000 by the major league clubs. But the vast majority of the worthwhile prospects cannot afford to wait and go through schooling in the minors.

Kids are not hungry any more. It's a soft touch. So, our American youth stay out of the ring. They have to be cajoled into baseball. The hungry ones the world over win the titles, and the thousands of dollars that go with them. Drive a truck for ten years for $50,000 in Detroit, and let Jose Gomez-Gonzales grab off fifty grand winning a ring title in 45 minutes in Tokyo.

Well, c'est la vie!

CLAY PULLED CORKSCREW

(Continued from page 10)

of contempt the moment he faced an opponent. His sneer was as celebrated as were the freckles on the face of Fitzsimmons. The Kid was a sadist.

Many who watched the antics of Clay as he swirled around the ring shouting to Liston to get up and fight, attributed that to Clay's feelings toward the man who had belittled him in every interview he gave. But the actions of Cassius were far different from what McCoy exhibited in his angry moments. Clay simply went beserk.

Like many other pugilists, Clay, in ecstasy following the deep interest displayed by the reporters in the punch that put Liston out, figured he had employed a new punch.

But there are no such oddities in boxing. Name any punch used by a boxer to-day and you'll find that the same one, with possibly a slight variation, had been used hundreds of years ago. The variations consist merely in the manner of execution.

McCoy got the idea for his famous punch long before he won the welterweight championship. He first conceived its use when in training he twisted his wrist in a snapping fashion just before reaching the point of contact and dropped his sparmate with a thud. From then on, he kept perfecting the blow.

Conceivably Clay has learned something vital from the Liston knockout and, like McCoy, will develop the punch into a vicious knockout weapon.

PACKEY O'GATTY'S CHIT-CHAT

(Continued from page 55)

of telegrams and mesasges from President Lyndon B. Johnson and other dignitaries, celebrating his 77th birthday. The elder statesman was visited by Gene Tunney . . . World Boxing Historians' youngest member, 18-years of age, Barbara Cereghin, has been graduated from Defiance (Ohio) High School. She is joining the Navy and wants to be a photographer and sports writer . . . My 17-year old nephew James Graham, (sister Rose's boy) a product of the Port Washington, Long Island Police Athletic League, has joined the Navy. His two brothers, who also did some PAL boxing, also are serving Uncle Sam, Joseph Graham in the air-force and, William Graham with the Army in South Vietnam.

Good old Dave Rosenberg, former middleweight star, in his 64th year, has found religion. He lives in the Canarsie section of Brooklyn. . . . Frankie Nelson, Hudson County VBA Ring #14's past pres., spends a lot of time home in Hoboken to make things easier for his wife Nettie, who is now out of the hospital . . .

Benny Bass, former NBA featherweight champion and world junior lightweight King, around Philadelphia, in need of a helping hand . . . George Kirschner, sports editor, Lancaster (Pa.) New Era, has undergone surgery and is coming along fine at Lancaster General Hospital.

Lew Tendler, former lightweight contender at New York's Monsignor, telling producer Tony Lazzarino about the time he fought Mickey Walker, for the world welterweight crown . . . "Mickey hit me so hard on the head that I couldn't wear a hat for two months." . . .

At the recent Centennial Celebration of Duncannon's "Home of The Bucktails", Vince Handley did a good job as Chairman of the Pet Show. There's talk of running him for Sheriff . . . War hero Mickey Esposito, VBA Ring #14's secretary, maestro of the guitar . . . Mickey told me Tommy Brady is out of the hospital. Mickey is giving his daughter and girl friends lessons on the six-stringed instrument.

National Hebrew Association will plant a tree in Palestine in memory of the late Dr. Samuel Swetnick, physician for the New York Boxing Commission, donated by Brooklyn VBA #21 . . . Sammy Vogel, who used to be one of BENNY LEONARD's sparring partners, has improved from the effects of a stroke, and is in Kings Park Hospital . . .

South African Boxing Board of Control's new Rules at Cape Town are—"No boxer in the Republic will be allowed to fight for a South African championship unless he held a provincial title. Promoters must apply for a "mixed permit". No promoter may negotiate for an overseas boxer to fight in South Africa before applying for a visa for the boxer through the board." The board decided to run a training course for non-white referees, judges and timekeepers . . . Georgie Balduc out of the hospital, and back at his bistro in Flatbush . . . Freddie De Meyer (Ring #21) has been invited to Fort Lauderdale, Fla. to visit his newly married 77-year younger brother Frankie.

Al McCoy, former world middleweight champion, is in a rest home, in Hollywood, Cal. He now weighs close to 200 pounds . . . Boston's VBA Ring #4's Bob Bernson, recently appointed Colonel by the Governor of Kentucky, is living at Golden Beach, Florida. Bob has been married 47 years to "Dollie" Bernson, a well known aviatrix and race pilot . . . Boston's former lightweight biffer, Harry Coleman, of the '30's, is "super" in a New York apartment house.

RING DETECTIVE

(Continued from page 13)

declaring the round ended."

According to these antique regulations, Walcott did everything the rules expected of him—little enough.

The WBA rules are stupidly remiss in regard to the referee's duties, and so are those of the New York Commission. The New York code provides for no penalty if the standup fighter fails to go to a neutral corner. Here is the Empire State's regulation right out of General Melvin Krulewitch's handbook:

"When a contestant is down the timekeeper shall at once commence calling off the seconds, indicating the count with a motion of his arm. The referee must immediately order the other boxer to a neutral corner and shall thereafter pick up the count from the timekeeper and indicate it with a motion of his arm. If a contestant is unable to continue at the count of 10, the referee shall declare the other boxer the winner by a knockout. If a contestant who has been knocked or fallen out of the ring during a contest fails to be on his feet in the ring before the expiration of ten seconds, the referee shall count him out as if he were down. A contestant who has fallen or has been knocked out of the ring must return to the ring unassisted."

When the incomplete nature of New York's rule was called to the attention of General Krulewitch, he said that while the rule was sketchy the action of a New York referee was dictated not only by regulation but by tradition. This does not excuse the incompleteness of the regulation and this must be corrected at once.

Asked if he knew under which rules the Lewiston fight was held the General replied, "Sandlot rules."

The Ring Detective analyzes the Lewiston Mess with the feeling that if Walcott contributed to the horror he was not alone in the degree of culpability.

In passing, the Ring Detective would like to ask the Maine Commission a question. Why did it not supervise entry into the ring during the weighing in some nine hours before the fight?

For example, what business did a certain Philadelphian have in the ring at that time? What was he doing in the ring? What were a dozen others doing in the ring?

Now the Ring Detective comes to the fight itself. He has been told by competent neurologists, who refused to be quoted, that Liston could have been knocked out by the kind of blow Clay delivered.

It was not an ordinary blow. It appeared to be lacking in knockout force. But it was a corkscrew type of punch. It may have stunned Sonny.

Note again, please, that the term "knocked out" does not mean knocked unconscious, but knocked out of time.

Those who are so dead certain that Liston went into the tank, and who take it upon themselves to criticize and castigate anybody who does not believe as they do, still are screaming "Fake."

I was at the ringside. I did not admire what I saw. I had predicted a Clay victory. I certainly would have liked it better if there had been a real fight. I left the arena let down, disappointed, sorry for the fate of much maligned boxing. But I did not feel that I had seen a fake.

I cannot call the screamers of "fake" well-wishers of boxing, and utterly reliable witnesses.

I have the feeling that if Liston had taken a dive he would have made it look better by waiting for five or six rounds.

However, a veteran of the ring says, "You may be wrong. There is a type of boxer who, once having decided to go into the tank, will make it short and fast. He is not concerned with appearances and public reaction. I could name one in particular who went out in the first round of a title fight because the champion had struck the referee."

I have studied the pictures of the Lewiston Mess several times. I saw the right hander with which Clay won. I never have been an admirer of fighter Liston. But I find for the defense.

Many fans still are hollering "Fake." Most of our readers who have written in have attacked Liston. I do not like to run counter to them. But I cannot join them. It was a stinkeroo. But I cannot call it a barnie.

One competent witness said, "I believe that the evidence points to a dive.

"As Liston lay on the canvas, Clay stood over him and screamed, 'Get up and fight, you bum,'—or perhaps he called Sonny a nastier name.

"If Clay felt that he had hit Liston hard enough to knock him out, he would not have screamed to Liston to get up and fight.

"This circumstance points strongly to extreme doubt in Clay's mind that he had incapacitated Charley, and in my mind constitutes a charge by Cassius that Sonny could have continued the fight.

"True, Clay went beserk. But I don't think he was daffy enough to demand a continuance were he sure there could be no such thing."

The Ring Detective accepted this evidence with careful consideration but could not allow its listing as sufficient evidence that Clay had derogated his own punch and his own victory.

According to Jersey Joe Walcott, Clay was daffy enough to kick Liston in the head. That possibility, Joe says, was his major worry.

With Clay in that situation mentally, his screaming to Liston to get up and fight would appear to be a natural consequence.

I am informed that, as a financial venture, the fight was a flop, not only as regards the live gate but the receipts from closed circuit theatre television.

There never will be a statement for the public listing the financial figures. The real dope makes a mockery of all that talk of a $5,000,000 fight.

Intercontinental is finished as a promoter. The Nilons are out of the fight business.

Liston says he has no intention of quitting the ring.

He should be persona non grata wherever boxing is promoted. He never did the game an iota of good and his continuance in it would not change that assay of his public value.

I am told that he has not collected anything like the money he is reported to have obtained from his two fiascoes with Clay.

However, let this be said—whatever he has collected, he has been overpaid tremendously.

BOXING IN ARGENTINA

● *By Simon Bronenberg and Alfredo Porzio* ●

BUENOS AIRES – Jorge Ribeiro middleweight whipped Jorge Avalos in 10.

CORDOBA—In the lightweight class, Tristan Falfan halted Valentin Brown, Panama in seven.

RIO CUARTO—Pedro Beneli lost to Raul Sosa, 10. They are lightweights.

BAHIA BLANCA – Lightweight Humberto Barbato won from Adan Gomez in 10.

MAR DEL PLATA—Argentine and South American heavyweight champion Gregorio Peralta drew with Miguel Angel Paez in 10 rounds—(Non-title bout).

BUENOS AIRES—At the Luna Park ring, welterweight Lalo Gomez kayoed Juan Jose Unzuga in 3, and lightweight Pedro Coria outpointed Luis Arce in 10.

ROSARIO—In the welter class, Héctor "Cachito" Cordoba decisioned Ramón Silva in 10.

CORDOBA—In the lightweight class, José Paredes kayoed Juan C. Robles in the second round.

TUCUMAN—Heavyweight Oscar "Ringo" Bonavena kayoed Rogelio Gregorutti in two rounds and welterweight Juan C. Juncos stopped Antonio De Leo in second round.

BAHIA BLANCA—Lightweight Tito Del Barco outpointed Antonio Murano in 10.

BUENOS AIRES—Lightweight Juan Mario Diaz kayoed Leonardo Peralta in six and featherweight Alberto Murúa outpointed Juan Duran, in ten.

CORDOBA—Local lightweight champion Tristan Falfan won by a T.K.O. in nine, over Vicente Vezzoni.

SANTIAGO DEL ESTERO—Emilio Alé Alí and Placido René Diaz, drew in 10,—middleweights.

BAHIA BLANCA—In the feather class, Julio C. Obregón and José Martino, drew in 10.

BUENOS AIRES – Undefeated welterweight Ramón Acha Paz, won by a T.K.O. in five over Aldolfo Branca Perea, Panamá. The manager of Perea, is the Argentine and South American welter champion Luis Federico Thompson, now retired. In another fight in the same night, undefeated lightweight Pascual Garcia won by a T.K.O. over Norberto Moretti in three.

ROSARIO—No. 1 Argentine flyweight Nelson Alarcón whipped Juan Romo in 10 rounds.

BUENOS AIRES—Celedonio Lima and Antonio Aguilar, undefeated middleweights, drew in 10 and on the same card, middleweight Osvaldo Mariño outpointed Carlos Diaz in 8 rounds.

TUCUMAN—In a good performance, welterweight Manuel Alvarez, ex-Argentine featherweight champion, outpointed Ramón La Cruz, Argentine, South American champion in 10 rounds (Non-title bout).

RIO CUARTO—Anibal Córdoba, middleweight, beat Andres Selpa by disqualification in seventh round.

COMODORO RIVADAVIA—Argentine and South American feather champion Carlos Cañete, whipped Luis Arce (lightweight) in 10 rounds.

AZUL – In a middleweight bout, Abenamar Peralta (brother of Gregorio Peralta) in his first professional bout, kayoed Raul Antonio Diaz, in three.

DEMPSEY—THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE

(Continued from page 15)

announced that it had taken the title away from Clay. He was prohibited from fighting Liston, but when the match was announced the original site was Boston.

Offered a heavyweight title fight and the taxes that go with such an event, the Massachusetts Commission quickly withdrew from the WBA. The fight would have been held at Boston Garden last November had not Clay been stricken with a hernia.

Rescheduled for May, the fight had to be moved when Suffolk County District Attorney Garrett Byrne charged irregularities in the promotional arrangement. The shift was to Maine. The Maine Commission welcomed Intercontinental Promotions, Clay and Liston.

Liston had been refused a license in New York State three years previous because of suspected under-world connections. He was welcomed in Illinois, long a WBA state. At the time this strange organization was titled National Boxing Association. Floyd Patterson was champion then, and Liston knocked him out in a round at Chicago.

No action was taken to strip Liston of the title a year later when he met Patterson in a return bout. Patterson should have been required to qualify, as then and now the WBA rules prohibit return bouts involving championships. This one took place in Las Vegas, and again Liston won in a round.

Three of the most recent four heavyweight title bouts have lasted less than a round. Liston called off the other one by not coming up for the seventh round. It is little wonder that public confidence has been shaken.

"The return bout contracted for on the chance the champion will lose the title in the first fight, should be prohibited," said Dempsey. "It is a major reason why Federal regulation is needed. Another need is a pension for fighters.

"It would be necessary to consult the insurance companies as to the means of setting up a pension. Baseball, football and other sports have pension systems. A pension for boxers could be financed by a one per cent tax on all boxing shows, and wherever a fight is shown on closed circuit TV.

"To qualify, a fighter's career might have to be five years, or he might be required to have a certain number of fights. The details would have to be worked out."

Rep. Oren Harris (D-Ark.) is conducting hearings on a bill to set up a Federal Boxing Commissioner. One phase of the pending bill would empower the Federal Communications Commission to ban a bout from TV or radio if it were determined or suspected that the outcome might involve collusion, bribery or racketeering.

Dempsey's suggestions will be given official consideration at the hearings, and in effect he will be speaking for the entire boxing industry. A Federal Commissioner would have to be one steeped in boxing techniques, methods, laws and tradition.

If he were to need legal advice he could call on the U.S. Attorney General. All investigations would be conducted by the FBI.

Dempsey's birthday was June 24, but the celebration took all of a week. There were interviews on TV and radio, feature stories on the wire services and in all the New York newspapers. The cake was cut at a party held in Dempsey's restaurant on New York's Broadway.

All were agreed that Dempsey would make the ideal commissioner. He is not looking for the job, but should it be offered, well:—

"I would have to think about it," said the Manassa Mauler, who is what all America imagines a champion should be. Happy 70, Jack!

ROBINSON, PEP SHOULD QUIT WHILE THE QUITTING IS GOOD

(Continued from page 18)

he'll have plenty to worry about, to say the least.

Robinson, however, presents a different case. He's fighting men who can hurt him and perhaps scramble him. He loses as often as he wins. It's been that way since he began his comebacks in 1952.

Only his tremendous ego and vast experience stand him in good stead nowadays, not his once-great talents.

He defeats the likes of Andre Davier, Armand Vanucci, Baptiste Rolland and Gaylord Barnes, but is outclassed when meeting a better class such as Paul Pender, Phil Moyer, Terry Downes, Joey Giardello, Mick Leahy and Harrington. Why, Sugar Ray could do no better than get draws in bouts with Fabio Bettini (twice) and Art Hernandez.

Harry Markson, Boxing Director of Madison Square Garden, says, *"I cannot use Robinson on any of our cards because of the risks involved in a boxer of his age."*

So, Chumley, it's quite obvious that Messrs. Robinson and Pep should hang up the gloves finally and positively. Never again should the Sugar Ray of today defile the image of the ebony flash who took the measure of Sammy Angott, Fritzie Zivic, Marty Servo, Jake LaMotta, Izzy Jannazzo, Henry Armstrong, Tommy Bell, Bernard Docusen, Kid Gavilan, Steve Belloise, Robert Villemain, Charley Fusari, Jose Basora, Carl (Bobo) Olson, Randy Turpin, Rocky Graziano, Gene Fullmer and Carmen Basilio.

And never again should Pep obscure the memory of the game little scrapper who scored triumphs over Joey Archibald, Chalky Wright, Allie Stolz, Sal Bartolo, Jackie Wilson, Willie Joyce, Manuel Ortiz, Lulu Constantino, Phil Terranova, Paddy DeMarco, Eddie Compo, Ray Famechon and Sandy Saddler.

In other words, fellas, quit while you are lucky enough to be in one piece. Go home before you get *"hoited."*

NEW ORLEANS BOXING

By Ike Morales

Promoter Lou Messina was scanning the field for a top light-heavyweight to meet Bob Foster following the latter's third round kayo of Charlie "Chuck" Leslie in Municipal Auditorium recently.

"This Foster looks like a good one," said Messina. **"He can box and he can punch and the way the public went for him, we certainly must bring big Bob back. But getting a high ranking 175 pounder to meet Foster may not be so easy,"** Messina went on.

▸ Despite the long layoff from professional boxing, the turnout for the Foster-Leslie fight was quite encouraging, and a payday for all concerned. A total of 2975 paid customers coughed up close to $4,000 for the light-heavyweight attraction.

Leslie, a local boy now boxing out of California, weighed 172½ pounds to 176 for the favored Foster. Bobby punched too hard for the local boxer, flashing dynamite in both hands in knocking out Leslie. The loser went down four times before Referee Fred Adams stopped the fight with Leslie in helpless condition just two seconds before the end of the third round.

The main event climaxed a fine show put together by Messina and Curley Gagliano. The turnout was encouraging and Foster was well received for his fine showing.

Dick "Cowboy" Knight of Oakland, Calif., was a punching bag for Ray Willmore for three rounds. Then suddenly he found lightning in the jub in the fourth and kayoed Willmore. Knight, 152½, put a halt to Willmore's six-bout winning streak. The latter scaled 151½.

After taking a drubbing for three rounds, Knight caught Willmore backing away with a grazing right to the chin and Willmore dropped. Knight then unloaded a right on his foe's jaw again and this time Willmore went down with a thud. Once more Knight tossed his right and this time the Biloxi, Miss., boy hit the floor like a fallen oak and rolled over on his stomach, where he was counted out.

Mike Brien, 134, of Thigodaux, La., made the most of a 10-pound weight advantage and won a decision over Jerry Lott, 124, in a fast moving six rounder.

Terry Molina, 134, took a battering from Fred Stanley, 136½, for two rounds in the four rounder opener but came on strong in the last two rounds to squeeze out the decision.

Billy Gore, veteran conditioner of fighters, was a recent New Orleans guest, and while here attended the Bob Foster-Chuck Leslie fight at the auditorium . . . Billy, who trained among others, Willie Pep and Joe Brown, doesn't believe that Cleveland Williams will enter the ring again for competition . . . Gore also is skeptical about Emile Griffith giving his Manuel Gonzales a title chance —especially after the Texan upset the welterweight champion in an over-weighter in the Lone Star State.

Don't count on Willie Pastrano returning to the ring, either. The former light-heavyweight champ is doing a pretty good job with his insurance business. Although boxing out of California, Chuck Leslie is an Orleans native . . . Word around the punch-for-pay trade is that Joe Brown is down in his finances and for that reason continues to take fights here and there. And to think that "Ole Bones" reaped quite a nest egg during his long reign as lightweight champion!

Promoter Lou Messina was toying with the idea of staging a ring show in Thibodaux, La., where Mike Brien, local lightie, would be featured. Brien upset Jerry Lott on the Foster-Leslie card . . . Johnny Fisse, one of the finest bantams produced in the Crescent City during the Pete Herman-Eddie Coulon-Arthur Simons era, has remained at the bantam figure after these many years . . .

Future ring stars continue to be uncovered in the monthly shows staged by St. Mary's CYO—the most active arena in New Orleans these days.

Frank Misenhelter, carrying the St. Mary's colors, scored a startling upset when he stopped Golden Gloves welterweight champion Diego Sonnier in the third round. Sonnier is a Lake Charles, La., boxer who looked quite impressive in winning the title recently. Both fighters weighed 145 pounds.

▸ Bob Gallinghouse, recently appointed chairman of the Southern AAU Boxing Committee, said amateur boxing is making an excellent comeback. The new chairman hopes to put the sport on the same level it enjoyed some 20 years ago.

KIYOKA SEITO

Born in San Francisco, Miss Seito went to Japan where she became a professional wrestler.

She defeated many of the top ranking women competitors, and then went on to wrestle in the United States.

At the age of 18 she topped one of Japan's leading lady wrestlers.

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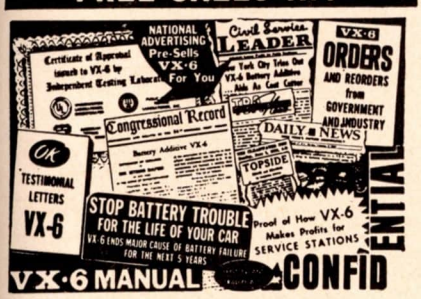

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Engineered exclusively by National Dynamics, this mighty midget sales-maker nestles in the palm of your hand . . . works a small miracle before the prospect's eyes! Put the prongs in any glass of water . . . nothing will happen! Then add VX-6 (instantly creating electronic conductivity through the water.) THE BULB LIGHTS UP, yet water remains safe enough to drink!

IN JUST 30 SECONDS

you have presented PROOF POSITIVE that VX-6 WORKS . . . yet it WILL NOT HARM battery! You get this palm-size wonder-worker FREE with your first order!

When The Bulb Lights, The Sale Is Made!

SEEING IS BELIEVING

"Yes, one actual demonstration beats a mouth-ful of words." You can PROVE how VX-6 works, right before your very eyes. If your battery won't even hold a charge, put one unit of VX-6 into it as directed, THEN TORTURE TEST the battery like this. Turn on lights, step on starter, BUT DO NOT TURN ON IGNITION.

Run the battery down completely until it is so weak the lights barely glow. Now turn off the light switch. Wait 3 minutes. Switch on the ignition and turn (or step) on the starter. The battery with VX-6 in it will start the car with a surge of power IT REGAINED IN THOSE FEW MINUTES.

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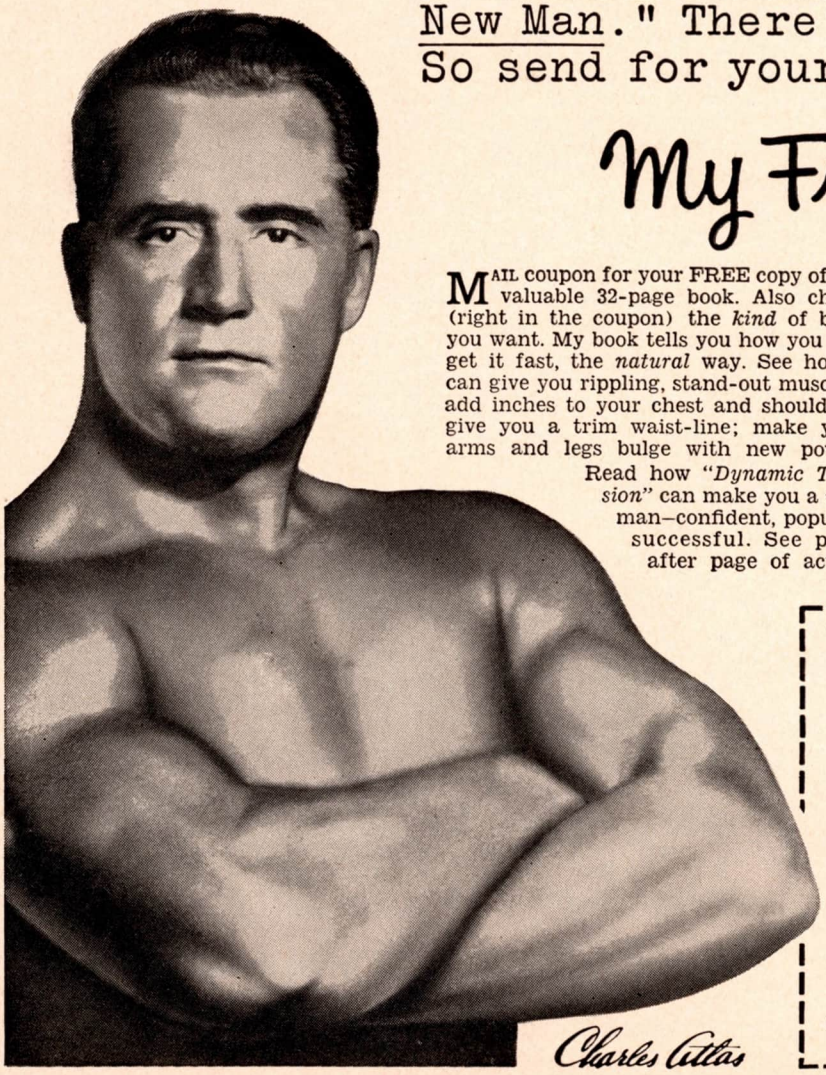
So I'll make this short. My name is Charles Atlas, and I'm the holder of the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." My job in life is to build he-men out of fellows who may be weaklings now. I believe I can turn you into a powerful dynamo of strength and endurance. Give me just 15 minutes a day. Make me prove I can give you the kind of body that needn't take "back talk" from anyone. Let Dynamic Tension, my famous natural way to build bodies, make a new man of you. Mail coupon for my big free book "How Dynamic Tension Makes You A New Man." There's no obligation. So send for your copy today.



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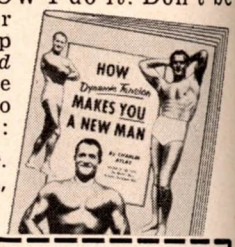

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